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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

ITALY.

Italy Past and Present. By L. MARIOTTI. 2 Vols. J. Chapman.

ITALY present is too interesting to allow us to pause upon Italy past, farther than to say that often as its history has been laid before the public, and much as it has been dissertated upon and canvassed, the reader will find M. Mariotti's condensed view of it one of the clearest and most impartial productions which the press has sent forth. The *coup d'œil* over mediæval literature and the revival of learning, is an interesting chapter; and Dante, Petrarca, Boccaccio, Machiavelli, Michael Angelo, Ariosto, Tasso, Galileo, Alfieri, and later writers, furnish materials for much acute criticism and sound observation. We dip upon the slightest of examples:

"Who can account (says the author) for the revolutions in the tastes and ideas of men? Metastasio, the idol of his age, the poet of women; for whose sake French and German ladies undertook the study of Italian; whose verses constituted the text of sensibility and love—Metastasio is setting!

"The very spell of his musical language is broken. Since the Italians entertained the first faint hope of their national regeneration, Metastasio has been thrown aside as a dangerous corrupter. His style has been considered undignified, artificial, and monotonous. They fled from him in disgust, as if afraid of being lost in that everlasting sweetness, like a fly drowned in a vase of honey.

"The proscribed author might be found still lingering on the ladies' toilet, until modern romances have fairly driven him out of that last refuge, and estranged from him even his compassionate supporters.

"It was no slight triumph for Metastasio, and unexampled in the annals of musical poetry, that his operas could bear a cold perusal, and even a dramatic performance.

"Still, a great part of their interest was lost when more recent innovations in the musical world unfitted his works for their primitive destination. After his death no limit was put to the encroachments of music. The opera dwindled to scarcely one-third of its original size. Its verses are no longer dignified by the name of poetry, but are simply called *parole*; the piece is no longer styled either drama or melodrama, but *libretto*. Poets, who have any respect for themselves, have long since ceased to write for the opera; and the public have laid aside all expectation of finding any thing like common sense in that monstrous performance.

"But an Italian theatre is something inconceivably anomalous. The opera-house is a place of habitual resort, of fashionable rendezvous. Every box is a diminutive drawing-room; at Milan and Naples, even a banqueting-parlour. In the pit, in the gallery, in the six tiers of boxes, there are other interests at stake than the catastrophes on the stage. Every where there is nodding, and smiling, and flirting, and waving of fans and handkerchiefs: two-thirds at least of the performance are drowned by the murmur of a general conversation, until, occasionally, a burst of applause, or the strokes of the director of the orchestra, announce the entrance of a favourite singer, or the prelude to a popular air; when, as

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if by a common accord, that confused roar of six thousand voices is instantly hushed; all laughing, coquetting, and iced-champagne-drinking, are broken short; and all the actors in the minor stages submit themselves to behave like a well-mannered and intelligent audience.

"In such a state of things, it may be understood, that no great justice can be paid to the poet's abilities. The libretto-maker is generally an uneducated wretch, who sells his works for a few crowns apiece. No composer ever showed a more utter disregard for poetry, than the celebrated Rossini. The verses of 'Semiramide,' 'Otello,' or 'Tancredi,' are a disgrace to the literature of the country.

"The comic opera, or *opera buffa*, fared generally better, because those vulgar *guasta-mestieri* are not generally deprived of a certain degree of farcical humour, and because dramatic incongruities are less striking in a style of writing where absurdity is more avowedly the order of the day."

On the present condition of Italy and the Italians, we have some striking observations—for instance:

"Every day brings us glad tidings about Italy. The Italians, it is thought, are to have liberty for the mere asking. They will receive it as a boon from their princes. 'The old chimera of a pope' is rejuvenesced. Pius IX. conspires from the throne; he is at the head of Young Italy, plotting a harmless, bloodless revolution, even such as this peaceful generation admires.

"The Italians are wild with excitement; agape with breathless expectation. The tongue-strings of the nation are broken loose. Public opinion is loud, fearless, unbounded. The Italians are to have a country. In the meanwhile, they have a national song!

"The eyes of Europe are once more upon them. The sister-nations are aware of their existence. Inveterate utilitarians, leaders of Anti-Corn-Law Leagues, come back from their continental tour, eloquent on the subject of 'Italy and the Italians!'

"An Italian abroad hardly dares to abandon himself to his joy. Long deferred expectation has taught him despondency. He is slow to hope, as he was loth to despair. His faith in popes and princes is of too recent a date. The regeneration of Italy was, in his estimation, to be a painful, laborious task. The first faint streak of daylight is hardly dawning on the country. It is the harbinger of a long day of toil and struggle. The course of events is in the hands of God alone. The redemption of Italy demands no less than the active and immediate interference of His providence.

"The present Essay aimed originally to protest against the sentence of those cold reasoners, who, by disheartening theories, anticipating the decrees of Heaven, had pronounced—'It is over ever with Italy!' It is, now, equally intended as a warning to those sanguine enthusiasts, who, elated by the first sudden gleam of sunshine, are ready to exclaim, 'Italy is safe!' To a man who accurately studies the mutual dependences of cause and effect, nothing comes unforeseen. The phenomenon of a liberal pope is no more than one of the ordinary phases of Italian life. Pius IX., the Italians may say, is a pope of our own making. It is the manifestation of that *Opinion*, which has long been at work; which men too long disavowed or disregarded.

"Meanwhile, it is well that Italy has once more become a popular theme. It had been but too long the haunt of idle strangers, who judged in haste and prejudice, who studied things not men; and who dealt too rashly against a country which could not even enjoy the privilege of openly pleading its cause.

"Let an Italian stand up for his home and his household gods!"

The history from 1814 is replete with interest, and the sound sense and moderation of the author are conspicuous in all his views. We are not rendered doubtful by the declamation of hot-brained enthusiasm, nor the vituperation of factious rage. We look around and we see all sides. We open a promising page, which we hope will not be defaced by premature and violent effort. Time and the tide ride through the roughest day; but it is well to take time and tide with us. To build on education is a certain means:

"But (Mr. Mariotti observes) how many grave, complicate, insurmountable obstacles were thrown in the way of national education? The weariness and inertia of a lazy, ignorant, corrupt population, still aching and bleeding with the consequences of recent political calamities, and shuddering at the very name of soldierly executions; the panic terror inspired by the apparatus of foreign armies, quartered in inexpugnable fortresses, and threatening the most populous towns with imminent, instantaneous ruin; the consciousness of their own effeminate, unwarlike habits—of their almost total destitution of arms, of disciplined soldiers, of experienced leaders; the absolute impracticability of easy and safe communications from state to state; the insecurity of the post-office; the vexations of all kinds to which travellers were subjected; the anxieties caused by a searching, harassing, all-pying police, opposing all spirit of association; its shameless violation of persons and dwellings; the suddenness and mysteriousness of its arbitrary measures; the vigilance, activeness, and invisibility of its numberless agents, and the universal mistrust and demoralisation arising therefrom; the deplorable state of elementary schools, and the iron rule presiding over the direction of the universities; the suppression of the chairs of political economy, of moral philosophy, of every study in which the slightest allusion was made to the rights and duties of men; the censorship, extending its absurd and undiscerning tyranny equally to ancient and modern works, proscribing all organs of public opinion; and, in the meanwhile, the active influence of a dark host of priests and Jesuits, exasperated by their recent reverses, and proceeding with the inveterate animosity of men struggling for existence; the contagious example of eight courts promoting luxury and licentiousness, and, by the means of enervating pleasures, encouraging the indolence and dissipation of the people—all seemed not only intended to deter the Italian patriots from every attempt to ameliorate the condition of their countrymen, but even to convince them of the impossibility of preventing their utmost degradation and enslavement."

There is a curious account of the celebrated Mazzini, a type of the over sanguine and over hasty revolutionist:

"Involved in rash attempts against all governments, condemned to death in Italy, banished from France, proscribed in Switzerland,

he finally sought the only refuge against political persecution—the free soil of Old England. With a shattered constitution and a broken heart, a disappointed man, in spite of all his asseverations to the contrary, he engaged in the harmless pursuit of a literary career, diving, perhaps, too deeply into the dreams and vagaries of French communism, and choosing his associates among the English radicals and socialists; a grovelling, calculating race, as widely removed from the chivalrous disinterestedness of the Italian republican, as a London fog from the golden vapours of an Italian summer evening.

"In a vain endeavour to bring their ideas to bear some resemblance to his own luminous, however Utopian, theories, Mazzini was gradually sinking in silence and oblivion, engulfed in what Count Pecchio not unaptly calls 'the tomb of living reputations,' the great world of London. Visited with awe and misgiving by the few young Italians who could snatch a passport from the reluctant hands of a jealous police, dignifying a few honest teachers and artisans, and others of his humbler countrymen established in London into a national association—an object of the vain regrets and longings of the rising generation, of the mistrust and rancour of the base Italian governments, who persisted in looking upon him as the unattainable head of the revolutionary hydra—

'By deepest pity here pursued,
And hate no less profound;
By love no fear could quell, by rage
No length of time assuage!'

he resigned himself to a life of silence and loneliness, satisfied with the foundation of an Italian school for mendicant organ-boys, in which he employed all his energies with the same zeal and earnestness as Macchiavelli displayed in his diplomatic transactions between two rival communities of nuns; and, like a man conscious of the extent of his powers, no less than of the uprightness of his intentions, he was 'biding his time.'

"The English government thought proper to draw him from his retreat. The unknown writer of anonymous articles in the 'Westminster Review' was dignified into a dangerous political character. By a base treachery which, up to the present occurrence, was deemed utterly un-English, the Secretary of State made himself subservient to the demands of foreign espionage, outdid by superior cunning the dirtiest tricks of the most abject continental police, and, upon detection of his flagrant abuse of power and breach of confidence, he attempted to vindicate his conduct by the wilful repetition of long-explored, long-forgotten falsehoods against the man he had wronged.

"Mazzini came out of that disgraceful contest with all the honours of the day.

"It would not be reasonable, however, to conclude that any well-meaning Italian entertains ideas greatly at variance with Mazzini's, as to the justice of his country's claims to the full enjoyment of her independent rights; or to fancy that any remnant of feudal or patrician interests might clash with the spread of purely republican principles; or that the least shadow of loyalty lurks in Italian hearts in behalf of any of the royal dynasties now in existence. We have said it; the Italians are all, at heart, republicans. Were the destinies of the country to be settled to-morrow by the returns of universal suffrage, the result would most undoubtedly be what Mazzini and a thousand before him proclaimed: 'the Italian Republic, one and indivisible.'

"But the moderation of the Italian patriots has lately gone one step farther. Till now, however discordant on other matters, they all agreed on one great point—the expulsion of the Austrian. All projects of reform, all plans for a confederacy, must take their start from the happy close of the war of emancipation. The

great national contest must be fought out and settled, ere the Italians come to an arrangement of their differences with their native rulers. The constitution proclaimed at Naples in 1820, the insurrection of Romagna in 1831 were only initiatory movements; the leaders of those movements scarcely took the trouble of disguising their ulterior views. Every blow dealt against their princes was actually aimed at their northern patron and supporter.

"Their kings and dukes were looked upon as the mere vanguard of one common enemy, and a skirmish with them was only a prelude to a decisive battle.

"But now the quarrel with Austria is set indefinitely aside. No war, local or general, is any longer contemplated. The Italians are to emancipate themselves by the prevalence of 'Moral Force.' Their princes are to be won over by conciliation and peaceful remonstrance. The work of national regeneration is to proceed with their good will and consent. A competition for the public welfare must spring up between them and their late opponents. Already these latter, with D'Azeglio, Gioberti, and Balbo at their head, are making advances to them. A compact of friendship and good will between rulers and subjects has sprung up, especially at Rome, Florence, and Turin. State after state will be made to adhere to this conciliatory policy. Such as have adopted its views will join in an offensive and defensive league. Their calm but firm demeanour, the justice of their claims, the sanctity of the law of nations will soon make them unconquerable—nay, unassailable: and when they deem themselves sufficiently strong for mutual protection, they will come to a settlement of their old dispute with their northern invader, either by peaceful or by any other means.

"We shall have opportunity to enter more at length into the views of the moderate party now in the ascendancy throughout the Italian peninsula. Suffice it to say, for the present, that they are at the very antipodes of the measures recommended by the founder of Young Italy."

We copy a notice of Foscolo:

"Foscolo (says his countryman,) had been irreparably spoiled by his own countrymen. In their veneration for men of genius and valour, the Italians exceed even the most transcendent ideas of Mr. Carlyle's *Hero-Worship*. Like the Fakir in the East, a poet in Italy is a being on whom the Spirit of the Lord has lighted. His sallies of downright madness are fits of divine inspiration. Indeed they do not believe in the existence of genius unless it be revealed by some traits of very absurd eccentricity. This privilege Foscolo enjoyed *à l'outrance*. Every thing in his tone of voice, in his violent gestures, in his changeable moods, in his impetuosity and intolerance of contradiction, seemed intended for an illustration of the classical *est Deus in nobis*."

The whole account of and criticism on Foscolo, though somewhat stilted, is very spirited and forcible. It is also just. The remarks on other revolvers, such as Felice Foresti and Pellico are of similar character, but we must close these very discursive specimens of an able work with some observations on the existing state of Italian art:

"On the whole, (says the author,) we confess it with regret, there is, perhaps, no country more favourable to servile imitation than Italy. For one gifted eagle soaring to heaven on the unwearied wing of genius, there are always a flock of geese flapping their dull feathers in a vain attempt to follow in its ethereal path. The great bane of Italian life—the lack of useful and honourable employment—turns to the cultivation of literature intellects shaped by nature for quite a different career. Whoever can afford to be idle, and has no taste for a life of dissipation or libertinism, must, in youth at least, be a poet—a rhymist and sonneteer we should say;—and is always sure to meet a swarm of silly birds of the

same feather, happy to flock together, to join in one loud cackle with him.

"Veneration for the masterpieces of happier generations is no less fatal to the development of original genius in the fine arts. Painting and sculpture never boasted of greater activity in Italy than they display at the present day. Never were schools of design better endowed than the Italian academies in every town or province; never greater encouragement held out to rising talent. The very materials and implements of his calling are freely supplied to the beginner by those liberal institutions. The wonders of taste, both of Pagan and Christian civilisation, are within his reach. From the marbles to the naked figure, and from this again to the classic works of the great masters, he is made to toil and to plod. Long ecstatic contemplation begets idolatrous veneration. The youth at the academy have no eyes or taste of their own. They exhaust their energies in mere copies. They grow old, soul and body, in the endless drudgery of their complicate training. They acquire correct ideas of design—consummate skill as colourists; but they lose all power of creation. With a devotion to art which has nothing to envy the 'Wedded Love' of the Caracci, they labour for years at their canvas. Every thing receives the highest finish at their hands. They work *con amore* and *per amore*. They look for no remuneration beyond self-approval. They all but starve in their studios; or provide for their sustenance by hasty sketches and portraits, for which a market is still to be found. The 'great performance of their whole life' is not venal. All personal emolument or preferment is made subservient to the main object. If faith is to be found any where in Italy, it is in the artist's heart.

"At last the 'work' is produced. The exhibition-rooms are crowded to suffocation. Critics and amateurs in rapture. Town and country are proud of the achievement of their *valoroso concittadino*. What is it? Why, a Madonna after Correggio, or a Venus after Titian; a Sacra Famiglia after Rubens, or a Sibyl after Domenichino—always something after somebody. They are original pictures, nevertheless. See, the Madonna holds her divine infant on the right knee, not on the left. The Venus is in a supine, not a recumbent attitude. These trifles—it is grievous to say—too often constitute originality at an Italian academy. The copyist—unheard-of daring!—aims at modification and improvement! Reproduction, with slight variations, is dignified into invention.

"The mind has no share in the work of Italian art. Out of a thousand works yearly exhibited at Florence or Rome, hardly three subjects are new. The native critics, it is true, are fain to attribute this barrenness to the narrow-mindedness of the Italian governments frowning upon every attempt at historical patriotic subjects: The truth is, however, that Italian artists too often cherish, and pride themselves in, their ignorance of all that is not immediately conducive to the material advancement of their art, and that they are too apt to reject all subjects for which they have not a precedent among the models of bygone ages, and all such as would compel them to substitute mediæval or modern costume for the naked figure or loose drapery of antiquity. All the beautiful in nature would seem, in their estimation, to be limited to this display of nudity; and although we flatter ourselves to be free from all bigoted squeamishness about the exposure of undraped forms—when properly clad in the hallowed modesty of poetical idealisation—yet we do believe the chief merit of a picture to reside in the delineation of the human face divine, and that mere flesh must be, at the utmost, considered of as secondary importance, as any other accessory of dress, furniture, or landscape.

"Italian artists, however, think otherwise; and it is not without pain we see a man of such rare abilities as Spiridione Gambardella, perhaps the greatest colourist now living, so hopelessly a slave to the same prejudices."

Much on music, literature, and other interesting topics will be found in these varied pages; and we think they do great credit to their author in every respect.

MANTELL'S GEOLOGY.

The Wonders of Geology, or a Familiar Exposition of Geological Phenomena. By Gideon Algonon Mantell, Esq., LL.D., F.R.S., &c. Sixth Edition. 2 vols. 8vo. H. G. Bohn. 1848.

UPON looking over these elegant volumes, which present so complete an epitome of the present state of the sciences upon which they treat, we were forcibly impressed with the truth of the remark of an eminent critic when reviewing a celebrated work on geology; "*It is a philosophy which never rests—its law is progress; a point which yesterday was invisible, is its goal to-day, and will be its starting post to-morrow.*" In fact, so great has been the advancement of the sciences which treat of the ancient physical history of our globe and its inhabitants, that, contrary to our usual custom in announcing a new edition of a standard work, we shall devote some space to our notice of the present volumes; for, in the words of their author, "although but a few years have elapsed since the last edition issued from the press, the great progress of Geology, and the collateral sciences, has rendered it necessary to compose the entire work anew, that the most important recent discoveries, and the new or modified views of geological phenomena resulting therefrom, might be incorporated in the respective lectures." The author has ably fulfilled his task, and we have no hesitation in affirming that in no work will the intelligent reader unacquainted with Geology, find a more truthful and eloquent exposition of the wonders it comprehends; or the man of science, a more valuable compendium of the present state of paleontological and geological knowledge. All the discoveries of late years, which have so greatly increased our acquaintance with the early physical condition of our globe, and the successions of organic life on its surface, are concisely and clearly enunciated and explained. The work is richly illustrated with woodcuts, coloured lithographs, sections, and a geological map of England; and a brilliant mezzotint, by Martin, of the Age of Reptiles, forms the frontispiece of the first volume.

The plan of this work embraces a popular view of the science; commencing with the geological changes which are now modifying the earth's surface, converting the bed of the ocean into dry land, and transporting the land into the basin of the sea;—and tracing the several formations in succession from the most modern to the most ancient—from the tertiary and secondary strata down to the palæozoic, and finally to the granite and other plutonic rocks, "where all traces of organic life are lost, and the granite, like a pall, thrown over the relics of a former world, conceals for ever the early scenes of the earth's physical drama." We shall select such passages as will convey an idea of the style and plan of the work, and present the general reader with some of the most interesting facts and generalizations of this highly attractive department of Natural Philosophy: a science which Sir John Herschel emphatically declares to rank next to Astronomy, in the magnitude and sublimity of the objects of which it treats:—

"*Geological Effects of Streams and Rivers.*—The operations we have now to consider are produced by a substance, the most abundant in nature, and with the properties of which we are so familiar, that we but little appreciate the marvellous phenomena they present. This substance—

which, in one state, constitutes vast islands and continents, forming masses that rival in transparency and brightness the rock crystal or the diamond, and are more durable than granite, and so sterile as to afford no sustenance, even to the simplest forms of vitality—in another condition is invisible, and separates into two gases, which supply heat and light to organic bodies;—in a third state it exists as an elastic vapour, which yields to man a power far surpassing that of the fabled wand of the magician, enabling him to cross the ocean in spite of the elements, and traverse the land with a rapidity exceeding that of any other animal;—and lastly, it appears as a fluid which is the essential support of animal and vegetable life, and covers a large portion of the surface of our globe; affording in its profound abysses a habitation for the most colossal of existing animals, and containing in each drop, myriads of the minutest beings which the aided eye of man is able to descry!—Such are the wonderful properties of the substance that, in its fluid state, we term *water*, and the geological effects of which we now proceed to examine.

"In pursuance of this object, we will first notice the changes produced on the surface of the land by the agency of streams and rivers. I need not dwell on those meteorological causes by which the descent of moisture on the surface of the earth is regulated, but will merely observe, that rivers are the great natural outlets by which the superfluous moisture of the land is conveyed into the grand reservoir, the ocean. And so exactly is the balance of expenditure and supply maintained, that all the rivers on the face of the earth, though constantly pouring their mighty floods into the ocean, do not affect its level in the slightest perceptible degree; we may therefore assume that the quantity of moisture evaporated from the surface of the sea and descending on the earth in rain and vapour, is exactly equal to the sum of all the water, in all the lakes and rivers in the world. But though the quantity of fluid poured by the rivers into the basin of the ocean is again removed by evaporation, yet there is an operation silently and constantly going on, which becomes an agent of perpetual change. The rivulets which issue from the mountains are more or less charged with earthy particles, worn from the rocks and strata over which they flow; the united streams in their progress towards the rivers become more and more loaded with adventitious matter; and as the power of abrasion becomes greater, by the increase in the quantity and density of the mass of water, a large proportion of the materials is suspended in the fluid, and carried into the sea. If the current is feeble, much of the mud, and the larger pebbles, will be thrown down in the bed of the river—hence the formation of alluvial plains; but a great quantity is transported to the mouths of the rivers, and there forms those accumulations of the fluviatile spoils of the land which constitute deltas; the finest particles, however, are carried far into the sea, and transported by currents and agitated by the waves, at length are precipitated into the profound and tranquil depths of the ocean. But rivers convey not only the mud and other detritus of the countries through which they flow: leaves, branches of trees, and other vegetable matter, and the remains of the animals that fall into the streams, with shells and other exuvie, human remains, and works of art, are also constantly transported and imbedded in the silt and sand of the deltas and estuaries, and some of these remains are occasionally drifted out to sea, and deposited in its bed."

We have only to add that this new edition of Dr. Mantell's standard work is produced in a style becoming the important subjects of which it treats; it is all that can be wished for in typography, illustration, binding, and decoration.

BRITISH WINES AND LIQUEURS.

The Whole Art of Making British Wines, Cordials, and Liqueurs, &c., &c. By James Robinson, Author of the "Art of Curing, Pickling, and Preserving." Pp. 275. Longmans.

THE preceding work was one of the very best and most useful of its kind, and the present is no way inferior to it; but serves to complete a Directory for family eating and drinking, such as could hardly be excelled. The manufacture of British Wines of a superior quality and flavour, deserves to be far more practised than it is: for then we should have something really wholesome as well as pleasant, instead of the pernicious trash which is now so generally palmed upon the public as Foreign wines, though the low prices at which they are sold would alone prove that they cannot be what they pretend. But Mr. Robinson, besides teaching us by his clear instructions, astonishes us by his extraordinary variety. From tingling Birch to Sage Mead, and from Stinging Nettle to Sparkling Champagne, there is no end to intermediate wines. You may tippie strong Cowslip or Clary, or Cherry, or Blackberry, or Hock, or Frontignac, or Gooseberry, or Damson, or Malt, or Malaga or Port, Sherry or Tent; or if you prefer the lighter sorts, there are Apricot, and Beetroot, and Marigold, and Muscatel, and Orange, and Lemon, and Parsnip, and Peach, and Coltsfoot, and Elder Flower, and Primrose, and Rhubarb, and Quince, and Raspberry, and twenty others (we do not see Balm mentioned, though we have tasted it very fine in Cheshire) till you wink again, even as if you had been partaking of the strongest.

"Gie him strong drink
Until he wink.
"Wha's pressed wi' grief and care;
And liquor good
To fire his blood,
"Wha's sinking in despair:
There let him booze,
And deep carooze,
"Wi' bumpers flowing o'er
Till he forgets
His love and debts,
And minds his ills no more;"

has Robin Burns sung, and assuredly the remedy might be applied after Mr. Robinson's recipes, with perfect success. Then come Cordials, Liqueurs, Strong Waters, grateful and cooling drinks, Syrups, Welsh Ales, Punch, and miscellanies enough to have tempted Saint Anthony.

Such being the general character of the volume we need hardly recommend it to the good housewives throughout the land, who like to exercise their skill in brewing these pleasant beverages, which, when well concocted and sufficiently kept, are really refreshing and delicious. But as a sample of the Author we transcribe a few of his extra concomitant lessons, which may readily be tried should the task of wine-making be inconvenient.

"An Excellent Strong Water.

Hartshorn	4 oz.
Cinnamon	1 oz.
Cardamom, bruised	1 1/2 oz.
Caraways, ditto	2 oz.
Saffron	1/2 oz.
Sherry wine	1 qt.
Brandy	1 qt.

Infuse the above in a stone jar, closely stopped, forty-eight hours; then draw all off in a cold still, and let it drop on four ounces of white sugar-candy. Then put it in small phials, which cork and seal. This is very reviving when the spirits are depressed.

Citron Water.—Take five citrons, peel off the rinds quite clear, take out the kernels, and slice the fruit into a stone jar, and a little sifted loaf sugar; pour on them Madeira wine to cover, close up the jar safely, and set it in hot water to infuse, two or three hours; then by the fire-side for a week. Draw it off, in a glass still, into a bottle, in which is pounded white sugar-candy

and ambergris, and you will have a strong and fragrant water.

Cordial Black-Cherry Water.—Put into a stone jar,

Ripe black cherries, crushed . . . 6 lbs.
Garden mint, picked and shred . . . 1 hful.
Rosemary flowers . . . 1 hful.
Balm . . . 1 hful.
Cinnamon, bruised . . . 1 oz.
Nutmeg, sliced . . . 1 oz.
Strong old raisin wine . . . 3 qrts.

Stop up the jar securely, and let them infuse five days. Then draw off in your still, as much as runs good. Sweeten it with sifted white sugar-candy, and bottle it, sealing the corks. It is a very fine cordial water, and highly useful in most families of respectability.

Strong Peppermint Cordial Water.—Sixty drops of essential oil of peppermint on four or five lumps of the best loaf sugar, rubbed in a marble mortar, with a spoonful of brandy, until a perfect combination is effected. Mix this with four quarts of pure water, two quarts of proof spirit of wine, and red beet-root syrup to colour.

Blackberry Syrup.—The following are the ingredients for making this famous syrup:

Pure blackberry juice . . . 2 qrts.
Cinnamon, powdered . . . 1 oz.
Nutmeg and allspice, each . . . 1 oz.
Cloves . . . 1 oz.
Best loaf sugar . . . 9 oz.
Fourth proof French brandy . . . 1 pt.

Boil the juice and spices together, slowly, half an hour, skimming well, then add the loaf sugar and spirits when the liquor is a little cooled; stir well ten minutes, then filter clear, and bottle. This is an excellent remedy for bowel complaints, considered medicinally.

To restore Stale or Hard Ale.—Mix an ounce of genuine Durham mustard with simple water, as you would for table; toast the top crust of a half-quartern loaf on both sides, until it is hard, and spread the whole of the mustard upon it. Cut it in pieces three inches square, put them into the cask, and stop it up safely, and in a month it will be as mild as when first brewed. Should this fail, you may conclude you have no remedy, and had better brew it afresh to make vinegar of it.

Tincture of the Seeds of Raisins.—When making raisin wine, take a quart of the seeds, and infuse them, with a quarter of an ounce of cinnamon bruised, and three ounces of sifted loaf sugar, in three pints of proof spirits of wine in a large bottle, well corked, for a week, shaking well daily; then strain and keep for use. If for red wines, colour it deeply with purple beet-root. Two to four table-spoonsful of this tincture will impart a nutty foreign flavour to Port, Sherry, Madeira, &c.

The last is a hint not to be lost sight of, and we doubt not is very widely practised. Let us, however, conclude by thanking Mr. Robinson for it, and for all the store of information he has given us.

THE LOST TRAVELLER ON SNOWDON.

Remains of the Late Rev. H. Wellington Starr, B.A., Curate of All Saints', Northampton, with a Memoir of his Life by his Sister. Second Edition. Northampton, G. N. Wetton; London, Rivingtons.

A more touching production has rarely met, and we may say wet, our eye. The sad fate of this young clergyman made a sensible impression on the public when his mysterious disappearance on Snowdon, and the fruitless search for any trace of him, were the subject of much speculation and comment in the periodical press. Nine months afterwards his skeleton was found; and we have here an affecting biography of him, and a deeply interesting account of the calamity which deprived a doating mother and loving

sister of one of whom they had so much cause to be proud. Mr. Starr was brought up to the medical profession, at Bath, and afterwards pursued his studies in London. Amiable, good, enthusiastic, and somewhat impetuous from youth upward, he took a distaste to medicine, and procured himself to be educated for, and planted in, the Church. At the age of 26 he obtained a curacy, and most feelingly and faithfully did he fulfil the duties of his office. He was also a poet, though not rising into a high rank, and a lover—disappointed in the object of his first and only attachment:

"I breathed out my soul," he writes, "in the measured harmonies of poetry; I thought them not worthless trifles, and I placed them at the feet of my idol. These spiritual offerings at the shrine I worshipped were not effectless; I breathed my vows of love; she listened; she was my superior;—you know the rest, our separation; her early grave, where my heart is. My tale is done. I leave others to say how I have studied, and what advances I have made in my profession. I will only add, that I like it not; that no other being can eradicate her portrait from my heart; and I am now looking forward with patient hope to the time when my early desires of entering the ministry of our church may be accomplished."

His literary taste, and inclinations were shown by his issuing a prospectus for a monthly magazine, when in London, 1839, to be called the *Aurora*; and his admiration of the beauties of nature appears to have influenced him powerfully throughout his life—alas! it was the cause of the melancholy event which terminated it in so strange and tragical a manner. The most poetical of his compositions is *The Fairy Glass*, which displays considerable fancy and grace. For example, he describes himself as floating down the Wye, and says:

"How oft has my bark floated onward till eve
Was as dim as the fabrics my fancy would weave;
Till each rock was a castle of pompous display,
Each tree a huge forest—each dingle a bay.
And each sound that the wind bore along to the ear
Was as sweet and as soft as its echoes were clear!
In a moment like this, who, who would decline
Such charms for an hour till the silver moon-shine
Gleams bright o'er Tintern's old abbey, and night
Enrolls in new graces each scene of delight,
And awakes to new beauties the relics of old,
Till they seem to the mind as a tale that was told!

"In its ivy-clad mantle, I've gar'd on its walls
At sunrise—at noon—watch'd each shadow that falls,
When the birds are all hush'd, and the pilgrim alone,
And it seems all the sweeter that daylight is gone.
I've seen it by moonlight, and nothing effaces
From memory's tablet its deep-traven traces:
For though much of the world has pass'd over mine eye,
Still fancy returns to the banks of the Wye.

"It was there I was resting one morning alone,
My couch the green turf, and my pillow a stone
When I thought of the hopes I had cherish'd in vain,
I thought of the fears that had madden'd my brain,
Of the dream that had haunted my childhood's career,
Of the world that had blotted them out with a tear,
Of the visions that brighten'd my soul in its prime,
And that now were destroy'd by the sickle of time.
And then I drew up in a fearful array
All the years that already were gone to decay,
And I wish'd that the Spirit of Truth would preside
Whilst I question'd the pilgrims who pass'd at my side,
If their hopes were as bright and as beaming as mine."

His wish is granted, but the sequel is too long for us to copy: and we pass to the painful catastrophe to which we have alluded, and over which, we lament to read, there still hangs a doubt of concealment and pillage, if not of foul play and murder.

After relating the steps of the investigation and the Coroner's inquest and verdict, his mournful sister observes:

"Thus terminated the inquiry, the cause of death still remaining involved in as great a mystery as ever. It is true that the awful precipice on which the remains were found, naturally leads to the conclusion that an accident may have happened; but still there are many and perplexing circumstances; great suspicion attaches to

the avowed finder of the watch; the newspapers state that it stopped at half past six, which is proved to be incorrect, as on examination by a highly respectable watchmaker, it was found to have run fully down, and on being wound up went on for thirty hours, and continues to keep time as well as ever; the works are perfect, quite free from rust or any other injury; in the opinion of the watchmaker, it has never been exposed to rain, snow, or even damp, which it is presumed must have penetrated to the works, the glass being broken. The purse was found after the interment, not (as stated) by Mr. Wales, but by a quarry-man; in it were found twenty-four shillings in silver, equally divided at each end; no gold or bank-note has yet been found; there are also missing an antique gold seal, a silver pencil case, a bunch of keys, &c. The poor skull was found quite perfect, and it appears impossible that a person could fall a height of forty-five feet (or more) amongst sharp needle rocks, without breaking either the head, back, or ribs, which were all perfect and uninjured. Moel y Cynghorion, too, is not an unfrequented but a noted romantic spot; far more secluded and dangerous places were searched last Autumn; and it is worthy of remark that no snow fell for ten weeks after Mr. Starr's disappearance.

"To the Welsh themselves it is a matter of much surprise that the remains were not then found; for the huntsman, (as he stated on the inquiry,) went with his hounds *but a little to the left of the spot where they were subsequently discovered*; and many aver that they must have been frequently within *twenty yards* of the precise spot. The damaged state of some of the articles indicated long exposure; while others are almost uninjured. It is also equally impossible to trace the route Mr. Starr may have taken on leaving Carnarvon; for while John Hughes* (last Autumn,) diverted all the search he could from Snowdon to the opposite mountain Glydar Fawr, the Snowdon guide, Robert Owen*, now states that he must have been the person whom he saw on the evening of Tuesday, 16th Sept., last year; although when questioned at that time by Mr. Starr's relatives, he positively stated that he sat upon the bridge that evening long enough to see the gentleman who ascended return across the fields into the public road, and proceed towards Beddgelert.

"The farm servants also then stated positively that the person whom they saw had a *hat on*, while as certainly Mr. Starr had a cap. He was more clearly identified as sleeping that night at the Dolbadarn Inn, and leaving the next morning, as previously stated in the foregoing pages. The remains being found in too sad a condition to prove aught regarding the death, it is still surrounded by impenetrable mystery and doubt, which must continue to exist, unless new light should be thrown upon it.

"That the Welsh should be jealous for the honour of their country, and greatly attached to their mountainous principality, is both natural and just; but it must be evident, to all who have read an account of the inquest, that the chief endeavour was to do away with any stigma attaching to their character, from the mysterious disappearance of a traveller amongst them.

"The remains were carried to their final resting-place, June 8th, 1847, from the Dolbadarn Inn to Llanberis churchyard, by twelve quarry-men who had been most active in the search last Autumn, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Wales, who most impressively read the beautiful burial service of our church, over the remains of his lamented curate; several of the neighbouring clergy and others attended, followed by two *real mourners*, his mother and

* "The Coroner did not think the testimony of either of these persons worth waiting for."

sister. There, in the humble and sequestered churchyard of Llanberis, surrounded by the mountains which he had loved so well, lie the remains of this gifted, loved, and justly valued one.

Several of his sermons evince the talent and piety of the deceased; and though the first edition of the work was carried off by a liberal subscription, we can truly say of its intrinsic attractions, that it well merits to run through more than a second, and is well calculated to interest and instruct every reader with a heart to feel and a mind to be improved. Its execution is most honourable to his sister.

CENTO.

London; a Fragmentary Poem. By J. Henne Jesse. Author of the "Memoirs of the Court of England," &c., &c. London, Saunders and Otley.

Among the poetical publications of the present time, we do not often encounter a production which adapts itself to the good old school in which a Pope, a Cowper, and a Thomson flourished. *Tempora mutantur*, and our modern bards string their harps to other measures, and sing in other strains. Mr. Jesse has bravely ventured back, and we must say restored us to the echoes of other years with no small degree of success. The first portion of "London" laments over and celebrates the genius which has adorned the mighty Babylon amid all its loudest notes and discordant noises. The second part is devoted to historical retrospect, and concludes with personal reminiscences of youthful scenes, and, wo! to say, unrequited love. It opens with a touching portrait of the *genius* Poet, and shows,—

"How desolate he felt! Could nought control
That thirst for love—that craving of the soul?
Not his those gifts of gaiety and ease,
Which win each heart, in every circle please;
Sadly he listened to the clattering sound
Of the gay chariot dashing o'er the ground;
Dealing along the happy and the free,
To scenes of mirth where he might never be;
Where Beauty's youngest daughters, gliding there,
Heaved their white breasts, and waved their raven hair.
How desolate he felt! He turned in vain
To joys and hopes that ne'er could spring again;
His early home, his boyhood's happy scene,
To what he was, and what he might have been;
No passion conquered, no desire denied,
Time unemployed, and talents misapplied;
For little had he learned the art to live,
Seeking from life for more than life could give;
Wasting, alas! when Youth was yet 'twas spring;
The summer of his days while yet 'twas spring;
Too early tempted by forbidden fruit,
For Pleasure lured, and Wisdom's voice was mute;
Too early wooed to Beauty's dangerous bower,
Too early sensitive of all her power;
He laughed at fools, yet bowed at Folly's call,
Nor knew himself the veriest fool of all;
Placed the true book of knowledge on the shelf,
And read mankind, but never knew himself."

This is terse and vivid painting; and yet more affecting is the allusive verse to a very extraordinary being:—

"High hope was his, by young ambition fed,
For fancied laurels seemed to crown his head;
Praised by the wise, and courted by the great,
Fair dawning the morning of his wintry fate;
In Pleasure's courtly halls a welcome guest,
His muse was honoured, and the bard caressed.
But ye, who bask in Favour's fostering sun,
How soon ye wake to find yourselves undone!
To find how soon the summer crowd have fled,
Or raised some newer idol in your stead!
Such was his fate, young Chatterton! Awhile
The world received thee with its blandest smile;
Awhile, the empty, fashionable throng,
Stared at the bard, and wondered at his song.
Then came the bitter change, the dark reverse;
Close on the steps of Genius creeps its curse;
Then came the family of human ill,
The pauper which madden if they do not kill;
To mark mankind grow cold, and day by day,
Ambition's glittering frost-work melt away;
Youth's gallant hopes on black experience wreck'd,
Degrading poverty, and chill neglect;
Doomed through the streets a homeless wretch to roam;
Days without food, and nights without a home;
Foreseen by the senseless sons of pride,
'Twas thus the young, the gifted minstrel died!"

"Of one so young, so gifted, what remains?
Nought but the magic of his deathless strains;
The churchman's stunted prayer, the humble shell,
The pauper's grave, the pauper's hurried knell!"

The poetry of the induction to the historical review now claims our eulogy; it is of a high character:—

"Throw back the curtains! let me drink my fill
Of beauty from the night! How bright and still
The Lady of the Light resumes her reign!
Girt, like an Empress, with her glittering train!
With azure mantle, and with starry zone,
Yon silvery cloud the drapery of her throne!
And ye, her Satellites! on whom I gaze,
Till sight and sense torn dazzled from your rays;
Looking upon ye, till unbidden start
Tears from the eye, and worship from the heart;
Are ye but gems that gild the vaulted deep?
Or countless worlds, where myriads smile or weep?
Or those eternal Islands of the Blest,
Where Angels love, and sorrow is at rest?
Lo! the vast city slumbers at my feet;
Awhile its giant heart has ceased to beat;
Roofs, spires, and domes, the river's gliding stream,
Are steeped in beauty by the Moon's pale beam;
And Pain has found its Paradise at last;
And Care and Want have earned their brief release,
Yet, 'midst the millions of this sleeping hive,
What griefs, what anguish, must be still alive!
Even as I write, how many a soul is wing,
While to the lifeless clay the living eling!
Or bursts the cry, so eloquently wild,
Of some young mother o'er her coffin child;
Or steals the widow from her infant's side,
To seek the chamber where her husband died.
And close to these are Pleasure's hollow throng,
The laugh, the dance, the revel, and the song;
How strangely mingled in this world of ours,
Anguish and joy!—the henbane with the flowers!
Childhood's sweet smiles, the sickman's gasping breath,
The bridal chamber, and the bed of death!"

The same powers of description and pathos continue to mark the poem throughout; but we can only find space for one extract more to illustrate the fine feeling of the writer:—

"I love the city's every-varying scene;
I love from crowds philosophy to glean,
And yet how sweet, at intervals, to fly
From smoke and turmoil to a purer sky!
To scent the odours of the blossomed trees,
To climb the mountain, and to drink the breeze;
To seek, at noon, the forest's shady dell,
And listen to the distant village-bell;
Where herd the antlered browsers in the glade,
And,—sailing homewards in the twilight shade,—
The sable tenants of five hundred years
Pour their hoarse music in the listener's ears!
Ev'n now, where Nature yields a calm retreat,
A gentle landscape spreads beneath my feet;
I gaze upon the spot that gave me birth,
Those scenes once echoed to domestic mirth!
Those scenes are peopled by an alien race,
I search in vain for one familiar face.
I stand alone, where many a heart beguiled,
And mourn in manhood, where in youth I smiled.
Long years have passed since last I trod the spot,
And yet no tree, no path-way, is forgot;
The meadows, where I culled my childish store,
Are gay with thyme and cowslips as of yore;
And still the purple blossom hums the bee,
The garden-squirrel leaps from tree to tree;
With box hemmed round, with pink and lupine sown;
The sedgy stream, my transient boyhood ranged,—
All are the same,—myself alone how changed!"

Yet dear each path, and sweet each tale they tell
Of rapturous welcomes, or the sad farewell;
When Thought dreams back affections that have fled,
And paints the lost, the faithless, and the dead;
Some in the tomb, and others far away,
'Midst Zembla's snows, or India's burning ray;
Yet Fancy, roused by Memory's ardent gaze,
Half grasps the joys and hopes of other days;
Redeeming, from the wreck of happier years,
The long-forgotten luxury of tears!"

Beautiful and happily expressed as we deem these examples to be, we should not discharge our critical duty if we did not notice the blemishes of an occasional expletive, two or three ill-chosen epithets (such as "lover," line 6, p. 47, and "marks," line 3, p. 52), and the strange carelessness apparent at the same page, where the following couplet has escaped the author and printer:—

"And what the fruit of those eventful days,
Which bards have sung, and politicians praised!"

But, despite a few such minor defects, the whole tone of "London" is of a high and right-

minded order; and, after the examples we have cited, we surely need not add, of genuine poetical merit.

Town Lyrics and other Poems. By Charles Mackay, LL.D. Pp. 102. D. Bogue.

THE sweet and pleasing muse of Mackay is seldom long silent—Voices from the Crowd, and from the Mountains, and here followed by melodies, connected, in some instances slightly, with the Town, and introduced by a very poetical ramble through several of its streets. There is much musical variety of versification, and a few of the compositions are (as it were) written on texts, such as "Follow your Leader," "Said I to myself said I," "I mow them down," and "The coin is spurious, nail it down," which lines or expressions are repeated throughout the piece. In one or two there is a little of that heaven which belongs to the democratic school, but in general there is a pure, kindly, and charitable sentiment, which does not consist in aiming blows at the high, so much as expanding the sympathies of the heart among all classes. These are our favourites, more than the "Philosophist," a biting remonstrance against the Malthus system, or the "Mary and Lady Mary," a contrast which might easily be reversed. The "Light in the Window" is a very graceful and touching specimen of the writer:

"Late or early home returning,
In the starlight or the rain,
I beheld that lonely candle
Shining from his window-pane.
Ever or his tattered curtain,
Nightly looking, I could scan,
Aye inditing,
Writing—writing,
The pale figure of a man;
Still discern behind him fall
The same shadow on the wall.
Far beyond the murky midnight,
By dim burning of my oil,
Filling aye his rapid leaflets,
I have watched him at his toil;
Watched his broad and seamy forehead,
Watched his white industrious hand.
Ever passing
And repassing;
Watched and strove to understand
What impelled it—gold, or fame—
Bread, or bubble of a name.
Oft I've asked, debating vainly
In the silence of my mind,
What the services he rendered
To his country or his kind;
Whether tones of ancient music,
Or the sound of modern gong,
Wisdom holy,
Honours lowly,
Sermon, essay, novel, song,
Or philosophy sublime,
Filled the measure of his time.
Of the mighty world of London
He was portion unto me,
Portion of my life's experiences,
Fused into my memory.
Twilight saw him at his folios,
Morning saw his fingers run,
Labouring ever,
Wearying never,
Of the task he had begun;
Pleasant and content he seemed,
Like a man that toiled and dreamed.
No one sought him, no one knew him,
Undistinguished was his name;
Never had his praise been uttered
By the oracles of fame.
Scanty fare and decent raiment,
Humble lodging, and a fire—
These he sought for,
These he wrought for,
And he gained his meek desire:
Teaching men by written word—
Clinging to a hope deferred.
So he lived. At last I missed him;
Still might evening twilight fall,
But no taper lit his lattice—
Lay no shadow on his wall.
In the winter of his seasons,
In the midnight of his day,
'Mid his writing,
And inditing,
Death had beckoned him away,
Ere the sentence he had planned
Found completion at his hand.
But this man so old and nameless
Left behind him projects large,

Schemes of progress undeveloped,
 Worthy of a nation's charge;
 Noble fancies uncompleted,
 Germs of beauty unimpaired,
 Only needing
 Kindly feeding
 To have flourished and endured;
 Meet reward in golden store
 To have lived for evermore.

Who shall tell what schemes majestic
 Perish in the active brain?
 What humanity is robbed of,
 Ne'er to be restored again?
 What we lose, because we honour
 Overmuch the mighty dead,
 And dispirit
 Living merit,
 Heaping scorn upon its head?
 Or perchance, when kinder grown,
 Leaving it to die—alone?"

Another and shorter production is also quite to our taste:

"What might be done if men were wise—
 What glorious deeds my suffering brother,
 Would they unite,
 In love and right,
 And cease their scorn of one another?
 Oppression's heart might be imbued
 With kindling drops of loving-kindness,
 And knowledge pour,
 From shore to shore,
 Light on the eyes of mental blindness.

All slavery, warfare, lies, and wrongs,
 All vice and crime might die together;
 And wine and corn,
 To each man born,
 Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,
 The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,
 Might stand erect,
 In self-respect,
 And share the teeming world to-morrow.

What might be done? This might be done,
 And more than this, my suffering brother—
 More than the tongue
 Ever said or sung,
 If men were wise and loved each other."

"Said I to myself," is a very pretty poem, and an excellent moral lesson.—We quote the first and last stanzas to show its nature:

"I'm poor and quite unknown,
 I have neither fame nor rank;
 My labour is all I own,
 I have no gold at the bank;
 I'm one of the common crowd,
 Despised of the passers-by,
 Contemned by the rich and proud—
 Said I to myself, said I."

"I will mould my life afresh,
 I will circumscribe desire;
 Farewell to ye, griefs of flesh!
 And let my soul aspire.
 I will make my wishes few,
 That my joys may multiply;
 Adieu, false wants, adieu!
 Said I to myself, said I."

We will only add a sample of the "Philosophist," to which we have already alluded:

"He thinks it decent, for the sake
 Of lords with large domains at stake,
 That 'common people' should not breed
 More piteously than they can feed,
 And that steam husbandmen would 'take,'

If each poor couple, boors and clowns,
 Or dirty artisans of towns,
 Would, when they wed, produce but two
 To take their place in season due,
 'Philosophy might spare its frowns;

But this not chancing, he declares
 The rich alone should live in pairs,
 And for their sake each other man
 Consume as little as he can,
 And die unmated in his care.

He thinks, while sympathy is sure,
 That mendicancy is the cure
 For pauperism; that 'tis not right
 To mulct the rich in their despoil,
 But that the poor should feed the poor."

We are no friends to such doctrines, but neither are we friends to the preaching of discontent.

The "Girondins" and some other poems conclude the volume, which is well calculated to bind another flowery and fragrant wreath round the author's brow.

ORNITHOLOGY AND ANECDOTES.

A Familiar History of Birds; their Nature, Habits, and Instincts. By the Bishop of Norwich. Pp. 480. J. W. Parker.

It was but lately (*L. G.* page 68) that we noticed, with much praise, Mr. Shuckard's translation of Bechstein's *Chamber Birds*, with its ample instructions for their rearing, and interspersed with traits of their habits under various circumstances. But if that volume derived much of its interest from the latter division, what shall we say of the present publication (a fourth edition by the way), which is as full as it can hold of curious and remarkable anecdotes of bird instincts and doings? The historical and scientific portion of the work is equally complete, and a more useful and entertaining miscellany of ornithological information cannot be imagined than that here given to the world by the President of the Linnæan Society. Though (for fear of repeating) we rarely extract from productions whose merits have called for such frequent repetition, we cannot help affording a taste of the Bishop's qualities as a Bird Fancier:

"That some guess may be formed of the possible extent of good or evil occasioned by small birds, we annex the result of our own observations on the precise quantity of food consumed by certain birds, either for their own support or that of their young; remarking, at the same time, that the difference observed in the instances may be partly accounted for by the different quantity of food required by young birds at different periods of their growth.

"Sparrows feed their young 36 times in an hour, which, calculating at the rate of 14 hours a day, in the long days of Spring and Summer, gives 3,500 times per week: a number corroborated on the authority of another writer, who calculated the number of caterpillars destroyed in a week to be about 3,400.

"Redstarts were observed to feed their young with little green grubs from gooseberry-trees, 23 times in an hour, which, at the same calculation, amounts to 2,254 times in a week; but more grubs than one were usually imparted each time.

"Chaffinches, at the rate of about 35 times an hour, for five or six times together, when they would pause, and not return for intervals of eight or ten minutes: the food was green caterpillars.

"The Titmouse, 16 times in an hour.

"The comparative weight consumed was as follows:—A Greenfinch, provided with 80 grains, by weight, of wheat, in 24 hours, consumed 79; but of a thick paste, made of flour, egg, &c., it consumed upwards of 100 grains.

"A Goldfinch consumed about 90 grains of Canary-seed in 24 hours.

"Sixteen Canaries consumed at the average rate of 100 grains each, in 24 hours.

"The consumption of food by these birds, compared with the weights of their bodies, was about one-sixth; which, supposing a man to consume food in the same proportion to his weight, would amount to about 25 pounds for every 24 hours!"

Again: "Certain birds of similar habits will naturally, under peculiar circumstances, act very differently; we have an instance of this, in the singular departure of the Magpie from its usual custom of building its nest. Everybody knows that where trees abound, that which is loftiest, or most difficult of access, is chosen; but in parts where there are no trees, instead of retiring to high rocks, and choosing places not easily approached, they will take possession of bushes close to the very doors of houses, particularly in those countries where, instead of being persecuted, they are preserved, from an opinion that it is unlucky to kill them. Accordingly, in Sweden

and Norway, travellers are struck by their surprising numbers and tameness, their nests being built in some low bushy tree close to the cottage-doors, where they are never disturbed.

"The following instance, which fell under the observation of a gentleman when making an excursion in a remote and barren part of the north of Scotland, not only corroborates the statement from Norway and Sweden, but is attended with many other interesting particulars of the sagacity shown by a pair of Magpies. Observing them hopping round a gooseberry-bush, and flying in and out of it in an extraordinary manner, he noticed the circumstance to the owners of the house in which he was, who informed him that as there were no trees in the neighbourhood, they had for several years built their nest, and brought up their young, in that bush. And that foxes, cats, hawks, &c., might not interrupt them, they had barricaded not only the nest, but the bush itself all around, with briars and thorns, in a formidable manner. The materials in the inside of the nest were soft, warm, and comfortable to the touch, but all round, on the outside, so rough, strong, and firmly entwined with the bush, that, without a hedge-knife, or something of the kind, even a man could not, without much pain and trouble, get at their young; the barrier, from the outer to the inner edge, being above a foot in breadth. Frogs, mice, worms, or anything living, were plentifully brought to their young. One day, one of the parent-birds attacked a rat, but being able to kill it, one of the young ones came out of the nest and assisted in its destruction, which was not finally accomplished till the other old one, arriving with a dead mouse, also lent its aid. The female was observed to be the most active and thievish, and withal very ungrateful; for although the children about the house had often frightened cats and hawks from the spot, yet she one day seized a chicken, and carried it to the top of the house to eat it, where the hen immediately followed, and having rescued the chicken, brought it safely down in her beak; and it was remarked that the poor little bird, though it made a great noise while the Magpie was carrying it up, was quite quiet, and seemed to feel no pain, while its mother was carrying it down. These Magpies were supposed to have been the very same pair which had built there for several years, never suffering either the young when grown up, or anything else, to take possession of their bush. The nest they carefully fortified afresh every Spring, with rough, strong, prickly sticks, which they sometimes drew in with their united forces, if unable to effect the object alone. To this tameness and familiarity the Magpie will sometimes add a considerable degree of courage, and not satisfied with driving away intruders from its premises, has been known to attack animals much its superior in size. One of them was seen pursuing a full-grown hare, making frequent and furious pounces upon it, from which the animal at last escaped only by making for a thick hedge, at the other side of which it ran off to some distance from the place where it had entered, without being observed by its pursuer. No cause could be assigned for this assault.

"A favourable trait in their character occurred in Essex, where some boys, having taken four young ones from a Raven's nest, placed them in a waggon in a cart-shed. About the same time, they happened to destroy the young of a Magpie, which had built its nest near the cart-shed; when the old Magpie, hearing the young Ravens cry for food, brought some, and constantly fed them till they were given away by the boys.

"Generally speaking, these birds prefer our northern climates, though they are very plentifully spread over the world. In some spots they are, however, very scarce, without any apparent reason. Thus, a traveller, who had been through

Turkey, remarked that he never saw a single bird of this species, and had seen very few indeed in the adjoining countries."

Again: "The Nightingale is usually supposed to withhold his notes till the sun has set, and then to be the only songster left. This is, however, not quite true, for he sings in the day, often as sweetly and as powerfully as at night; but amidst the general chorus of other singing birds, his efforts are less noticed. Neither is he by any means the only feathered musician of the night. The Woodlark will, to a very late hour, pour forth its rich notes, flying in circles round the female, when sitting on her nest. The Skylark, too, may frequently be heard till near midnight high in the air, soaring as if in the brightness of a Summer's morning. Again we have listened with pleasure long after dark to the warblings of a Thrush, and been awakened at two in the morning by its sweet serenade. The Sedge-bird and Grasshopper-lark may also be heard long after sun-set."

"Light, however, seems to be, in most cases, a regulator of their song; for in the case of the Skylark and Thrush, as it occurred in the middle of June, there was a strong twilight, and we have listened in vain for the Skylark's note beyond the hour above mentioned; though in the northern part of Scotland, and the Shetland Islands, still further northward, where in Summer it is scarcely ever dark, they are heard throughout the night singing; and again, to use old Isaac Walton's words, ascending higher into the air, and then for a time ending their heavenly employment, becoming mute and sad to think they must descend to the dull earth, which they would not touch but for necessity."

The Titmouse: "Another pair of the same species established themselves in a still more singular, though certainly less frequented spot, neither more nor less than in the mouth of the skeleton of a man who had been hung in chains for murder. Another pair of a different species (*Parus major*) had wisely fortified themselves in the centre of an old Magpie's nest, where, surrounded by a prickly defence of thorns, &c., they had built their little warm nest without fear of molestation."

"The interior of a skull, as well as the interior of a Magpie's nest, were (however singular) at least better suited to the sedentary life of a bird when sitting on her eggs, than the noisy workshop of a brass-founder's factory; yet in such an unlooked-for place did a female Water-Wagtail once build her nest, within a foot of the wheel of a lathe, in the midst of the din of hammers and braziers. There, unmolested and unconcerned, she hatched four young ones. The cock, not reconciled to such a scene, instead of taking his part in feeding the nestlings, carried the food he collected to a spot on the roof, where he left it till the hen fetched it when wanted. She became quite familiar with the men who were constantly employed in the shop, and flew in and out without showing signs of fear; but if a stranger approached she immediately flew off her nest, or, if absent, would not return until he had departed."

Hawks. "Wild and shy as Hawks are, it will scarcely be credited, that at one time the common Gledes or Kites were numerous in London streets. This happened in the time of Henry VIII., when it seems that they were attracted by the offal of butchers' and poulterers' stalls; and as, on account of their use in removing so offensive a nuisance, they were not allowed to be killed, they became so fearless as actually to mingle with the passengers, and take their prey in the very midst of the greatest crowds. Few people are, indeed, aware of the numbers of Hawks existing at this day in London. On and about the dome of St. Paul's, they may be often seen; and within a very few years, a pair, for several seasons, built their nest

and reared their brood in perfect safety between the golden dragon's wings which formed the weather-cock of Bow Church, in Cheapside. They might be easily distinguished by the thousands who walked below, flying in and out, or circling round the summit of the spire, notwithstanding the constant motion and creaking noise of the weather-cock, as it turned round at every change of wind."

Dear affectionate little Ducks. "A clergyman had a very fierce and noisy house-dog, within the length of whose chain it would have been dangerous for a stranger to have ventured; but notwithstanding his apparently savage disposition, a brood of Ducklings, reared in the yard in which he was kept, soon became so fond of him, that whenever, from his barking, they apprehended danger, they would rush towards him for protection and seek shelter in his kennel."

"A farmer's wife had a young Duck, which by some accident was deprived of its companions, and from that moment seemed to concentrate all its affections on her. Wherever she moved, it followed her so closely that she was in constant fear of treading upon and crushing it to death. As it grew older, its affections seemed to strength rather than diminish; it laid itself by the fire and basked on the hearth, and when noticed, seemed delighted; this continued till some other Ducks were procured, when, being constantly driven out of the house, it gradually associated itself with its more natural companions."

Hundreds of similar extracts might be made, but these indicia may suffice to speak of their amusing nature; and we have only to add that many woodcuts illustrate them and the habits of birds.

On the Nature and Elements of the External World, or Universal Immaterialism fully Explained and newly Demonstrated. 8vo. Pp. 269. J. Churchill.

The author offers (under certain conditions not easily to be achieved or observed) a prize of £100 for the best Essay in refutation of his doctrine that the world and its inhabitants are merely immaterial and ideal. He, in this volume, far out-Berkeleys Berkeley. He contends for the physical impossibility of there being a material substance in our Universe; and so involves us in a cloud of metaphysics that it is very difficult to see our way to the end. If convinced, however, it would come to this.—There is no Author of this Volume; there is no Volume to have an Author; there is no Publisher to give it to the world; there is no Critic to review it; there is no *Literary Gazette* to contain the no Review; there are no Readers to read the no *Gazette*; and there is no Earth to be inhabited by the no Reader of the no *Gazette*; in which there is or is not the no Review, written or not written by the no Critic, or the no book with the no publisher, by the no author. We have, therefore, no task before us. There is no Matter, all is Mind; volition is the only originating cause of things with which we are acquainted, and these things are created by volition, without reference to any external complication of causes, or existence of substance. In short, the Universe is a Phantasma, and We are Dreams.

The Principles and Practical Operation of Sir R. Peel's Act of 1844. By R. Torrens, Esq. pp. 177. Longmans.

A strenuous defence of the system introduced by Sir Robert Peel, and upholding it as the perfection of Banking and Finance. Col. Torrens is an out-and-out bullionist, and supports Ricardo, Lloyd, and Co. *versus* Tooke, Wilson, Fullarton, and Co.

The Last of the Fairies. By G. P. R. James, Esq., with illustrations by J. Gilbert. Parry & Co.

By some oversight this charming little Christmas volume did not find its way to the *Literary Gazette* till late last week, and we were thereby prevented from paying the compliment justly due to it in the proper season. It is, however, a story which will last beyond a season, delightfully written and beautifully embellished. The period is that of the Civil War, and divided into three epochs; the first embracing a very animated description of the battle of Worcester, and made exceedingly interesting by the leading characters being deeply involved in that fatal contest. Years pass away, and we have the same personages wrought into the mysteries which give name to the work, and in which the supernatural, to be afterwards explained, is highly painted for the imagination of the reader. The last epoch belongs to the restoration of King Charles, and Monk figures prominently and with great historical effect in the drama. It may readily be supposed that an Author like Mr. James would make the most of these materials, and though rather addressed to youth than to mature age we can truly say that the narrative does not fall short of those polished historical episodes with which he has adorned our literature. Graceful, well contrived, and spirited, *The Last of the Fairies* is truly a tale to please and interest every class of readers.

Vol. XV. of the Works of G. P. R. James. *The Little Ball of Fire.* 8vo. Parry & Co.

THIS volume of the Author's collected and revised works, containing the life and adventures of John Marston Hall, is chiefly remarkable for an Epistle Dedicatory to the Empress of Russia, from which we learn with gratification that her Majesty takes an interest in the literature of England. In acknowledging this circumstance, and thanking the Empress for the personal distinction conferred on himself by accepting the dedication of his work, Mr. James pays tribute to the "immense efforts of the Empress and her Imperial Consort, to encourage literature and science in their dominions, and to improve the moral and social condition of their subjects. *Levana; or, the Doctrine of Education.* Translated from the German of Jean Paul Fr. Richter. Pp. 487. Longmans.

A REMARKABLE, a curious, and a valuable book; deserving of profound consideration at a period when the question of educating all classes of the people occupies every mind and provokes so much diversity of opinion. Its grand principle, in which we cordially agree, is to found any and every system upon the basis of maternal love—the love of children, without which systems are naught. There is an eccentricity running through the whole, which charms us much; and which does not weaken the enthusiastic arguments of the writer. The rules laid down are most just and important. Obedience is the only foundation on which to build, and imitation is the grand feature to be watched and guided to good ends. Nor teacher, nor parent, nor statesman, could read Richter without immense profit; and so we commend this volume to every lover of his kind, and friend to progressive improvement.

The Works of William Jay. 2 Vols. C. A. Bartlett.

THESE volumes contain short discourses to be read in families, and exhibit those qualities which have caused the Author to be so popular. His sensible and moral inculcation of human duties, as much as his more pious and doctrinal lessons, entitles him to this enviable distinction among domestic circles.

Domestic and Simple Tales for Youth. J. Burns. SOME of these we have seen before: others, we believe, are new; and the whole are instructive of their class.

The Life and Times of Daniel O'Connell. By W. Fagan, Esq., M.P. Vol. I. Cork, John O'Brien; London, Simpkin and Marshall.

THE Author, an ardent friend, a partisan of similar opinions, and an enthusiastic admirer of the late Mr. O'Connell, has given us in this first volume that moiety of his life which is connected with Catholic Emancipation; promising the sequel in another volume. The views taken by Mr. Fagan may readily be anticipated; and he seems to have been sedulous in collecting every particular relating to the extraordinary career of his Hero. We wait for the next issue.

The Condition and Prospects of Ireland, and Suggestions for a Remedy. By Jonathan Pim. 8vo. Pp. 384. Dublin, Hodges and Smith.

FROM his large experience on the subject, Mr. Pim's work deserves the most careful consideration; and many of his suggestions will be found of great importance in regard to reform in the distribution &c. of landed property, out of which springs so much of the conflicting interest and evils which ruin Ireland.

English Miracle and Irish Misdeeds. By Aubrey de Vere. Pp. 265. J. Murray.

THE Author extends his observations over a wide field of the past and present, condemning much of the Government, and something of the people, of Ireland. He also suggests measures for the future, without going into which we may remark that there seem to be many statements worthy of due attention.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

SHAKSPERIANA.

[The publication of Mr. Halliwell's book and the Stratford proceedings seem to have re-awakened a more than usual excitement about Shakspereian questions, and to several of which the following refer.—Ed. L.G.]

ON THE BRIDAL RUNAWAY.

THE soliloquy of Juliet, in which her unlimited passion resolves itself into a storm of rapture, contains a passage which deserves to be viewed through this special position—that Love is blind, and that Cupid himself would blush did lovers see "the pretty follies that themselves commit." So thought Jessica, when attired in the costume of the other sex, and Juliet's ardent and tumultuous expression of affection must be referred to a somewhat more obscure delineation of the same belief. The prayer of the lover is for secrecy and rapidity, secrecy during the celebration of their rites, and the speedy approach of night to overshadow the eyes of Love. Her desire is for the departure of day, "bring in cloudy night immediately;" for concealment, *only a secondary wish*, "spread thy close curtains, love-performing night." But why? There can only be one answer,—that the eyes of the god of Love may be closed, and Romeo reach his love "untalked of and unseen." Lovers can see by their own beauties, or, if *Love be blind*, "It best agrees with night." The strange love, afterwards mentioned, is the generic idea, not the divinity here intended. Runaway was a common pet name for Cupid, and I agree with Mr. Halpin in his conclusions on the passage, though not relying on the deductions from which he has drawn them. The authenticity of the word is beyond all doubt, and not one of the conjectural emendations can be adopted without destroying the poetical beauty of the passage in which it occurs. But it could be substantiated by a *reductio ad absurdum*, for suppose that night, or Juliet, be intended, and we at once arrive at an impossibility, or, to say the least, at a foolish tautology. Let night spread her close curtains, that night may sleep, and Romeo find his Juliet! Where is there in this the congruity so invariably observed by Shakspeare in similar flights of his luxuriant fancy? The conjecture that Juliet is the Runaway implies a still greater absurdity, no less than that of her desiring to slumber at the very time the approach of

which she so eagerly desires. Then we come to Jackson's reading, "that, unawares, eyes may wink," the worst of all conjectures, devoid both of poetry and meaning, and requiring a construction seldom, if ever, employed by Shakspeare. Night is to spread the curtain for an especial object, not for the ordinary effect of darkness, to close the eyes of mortals. Another suggestion by Mr. Dyce is deserving of no greater consideration, "that soon day's eyes may wink." Critics should recollect that no emendation of Shakspeare, however ingenious, can be right, if it makes nonsense of the passage. This alteration is undoubtedly liable to this objection. When night has spread her curtain, day's eyes wink immediately and as a natural effect, not soon afterwards. The consequence is obvious, undoubted by all, and instantaneous. Juliet is unwilling that Cupid should be her torch-bearer. Not only is she desirous that the rites of love should be veiled in impenetrable darkness, but she also wishes that the god of Love himself should sleep; not that his functions should be extinguished, but that he should close his eyes instead of "holding a candle to their shames." I believe this result will be arrived at by any one who attentively examines this celebrated passage in all its bearings, and I may add my conviction of the genuineness of the old reading is confirmed by the unpublished works of one of Shakspeare's contemporaries. The philological part of the question is susceptible of additional illustrations, and it will be more fully considered in a forthcoming work, the contents of which need not now be any further anticipated; but I shall be glad if these few observations attract the notice of any critic who will enter into the subject with more minuteness.

J. O. HALLIWELL.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—The careful analytical list of Shakspereian documents in your late numbers will be highly useful to any future inquirers on the same subject, while it exhibits so clearly what has been accomplished in that branch of literature. A diligent perusal has detected few errors, and none of much importance, but, as you invite the communication of any corrections, I trouble you with the following. The will of Agnes Arden was first edited by Mr. Hunter, and two of the extracts (not one) from the registry of the Court of Record were printed by Malone. In No. 121, for 1798 read 1598. In No. 141, for Robert read William. The account of Shakspeare in Fulman's MS., at Oxford, is stated by you to have been first printed by Malone, and I am aware it was quoted by that writer, but not, I think, given elsewhere at length previously to the publication of my work. This, however, is a point of slight importance, although the precise value of Fulman's evidence is more clearly exhibited by the publication of the entire document.

Jan. 24.

J. O. HALLIWELL.*

SIR,—Since you request any of your correspondents to inform you of any errors or omissions in the list of documents you have given, relating to Shakspeare and his family, I trust to stand excused for alluding to the second marriage of Shakspeare's wife with Richard James, which fact appears from the entry of her burial in the register at Stratford-on-Avon. It is mentioned in a letter to the Shakspeare Society by the Rev. W. Harness. If the entry of the supposed marriage could be discovered, it would throw further light on the subject. I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant, J. H. R.

* We would desire our readers to take pen in hand and correct our last No. but one, according to Mr. Halliwell, as that list contains the only classification of all dates, and is a document of the first importance to all future investigators of the life and times of Shakspeare.—Ed. L.G.

[We cannot agree with our correspondent in thinking that Mr. Harness has succeeded in proving the fact or even the probability of the second marriage of Shakspeare's wife; and, under that impression, the "discovery" was not included in our list. In the chancel of Stratford Church there is an epitaph on her, in which she is expressly styled the "wife of William Shakspeare," but if she had married again, surely some notice would have been taken of her second husband. See Halliwell's "Life," p. 31, where the improbability of the suggestion made by Mr. Harness will be more clearly understood.—Ed. L.G.]

24th January, 1848.

SIR,—Your notices of Shakspeareian biography induce me to send you a few observations on the often quoted clause in the poet's will, "Item, I give unto my wife my second best bed with the furniture." The word *furniture* here means the clothing of the bed, curtains, &c. It has been stated over and over again, that under any circumstances this bequest was an intentional insult to his wife, and having long been persuaded this was an erroneous opinion, I have been much gratified by reading Mr. Halliwell's complete demonstration, from contemporary documents, that the gift of a bed "was the usual mode of expressing a mark of great affection." The authorities produced by Mr. Halliwell seem to be too decisive to need further proof, but I can mention a curious fact which occurred in my own family early in the last century, where a bed that had been considered an heir-loom, was left to the second son, who had been provided for before the testator's death. This is exactly a case in point, for the son who received this legacy was very successful in life, and lived in the greatest harmony with all members of his family. Your obedient Servant,

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

January 13.—The Marquis of Northampton, President, in the chair.—"On the Disruptive Discharge of accumulated Electricity, and the Proximate Cause of Lightning," by Mr. Isham Bagges; communicated by Mr. S. Hunter Christie, Sec. R.S. The author proposes to inquire into the principal causes of the violent and disruptive union of opposite electricities which constitutes the electric discharge; and to apply the knowledge thus gained to the explanation of natural phenomena, and the further proof of the identity of frictional and voltaic electricities. He describes two instruments which he employed for the purpose of regulating the discharges of a Leyden jar, or battery, by adjusting with precision the distances between two brass balls, forming a communication between the inner and outer coatings; allowing of their being charged only to a limited degree of intensity, by carrying off all the electricity beyond that extent; and thus guarding the glass from the dangers of fracture from an excess of charge. He is led to the conclusion, that with a given dielectric, such as glass, the limit to the intensity of the charge it can receive varies directly as the cube of its thickness, being in the compound ratio of the resistance it presents to the discharge, which is simply as the thickness, and of the square of the distance of the two charged surfaces, such being the law of electric action. When a number of insulated Leyden jars, arranged in a consecutive series by connecting the outer coating of each with the inner coating of the next, is charged by means of an electrical machine, the tension of the charge diminishes in each jar as they follow in the series, that of the terminal jar being exceedingly small. On the other hand, when each jar has been charged separately in the same manner and to an equal extent, and then quickly arranged in a series, the jars not touching one another, but the knobs connected with the inner coating of each jar, after the first, being placed at a certain distance from the outer coating of the preceding jar, which, in such an arrangement is charged with

an electricity of an opposite kind to that of the knob adjacent to it, the author found that the tension of the electricities was greatly augmented, giving rise to violent explosions whenever a discharge occurred. He considers a battery thus constituted as bearing the same relation to a single Leyden jar as the voltaic pile does to a single galvanic circle; and as affording in like manner the means of exalting, to any assignable degree, the electric tension. Adopting the views of Mr. Crosse as to the constitution of a thunder-cloud, namely, that it is formed of a number of concentric zones of electricity, alternately positive and negative, the central one having the highest intensity, and the tension diminishing in the successive zones surrounding the innermost, till it became inappreciable in the one most remote; the author considers this condition of the cloud to be analogous to that of the battery above described, and the phenomena of the former to receive complete illustration from the experimental results obtained with the latter.

January 20. — Mr. George Rennie, Treasurer, in the Chair. — "On the Heat disengaged during Metallic Substitutions." By Thomas Andrews, M.D., M.R.I.A., Vice-President of Queen's College, Belfast, &c.; communicated by Michael Faraday, D.C.L., F.R.S. &c. In a paper which was published in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1844, the author deduced from the experimental inquiry there recorded the general law, that when one base displaces another from any of its neutral combinations with an acid, the heat evolved or abstracted is always the same, whatever that acid element may be, provided the bases are the same. Extending a similar inquiry to salts with metallic bases, he establishes, as the result of the investigation of which an account is given in the present paper, the general principle that when an equivalent of one, and the same metal replaces another in a solution of any of its salts of the same order, the heat developed is, with the same metals, constantly the same, the expression "of a solution of the same order" being understood to mean a solution in which the same precipitate is produced by the addition of an alkali, or, on one view of the composition of such salts, in which the metal exists in the same state of oxidation. The metallic salts, in the precipitation of which by other metals the evolved heat was ascertained, were those of copper precipitated by zinc, iron, or lead; of silver, precipitated by zinc or copper; and of lead, mercury, and platinum, precipitated by zinc; and the acid elements were either the sulphuric, hydrochloric, acetic, or formic acids. From the last series of experiments the author deduces, that if three metals, A, B, and C, be so related that it is capable of displacing B and C from their combinations, and also B capable of displacing C, then the heat developed in the substitution of A for C will be equal to that developed in the substitution of B for C; and a similar rule may be applied to any number of metals similarly related.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

On Professor Brande's interesting lecture on Chloroform, yesterday week, we cannot at present say more than that he killed the Guinea Pig, which was brought in to illustrate the experiments. The difficulties which beset this Chloroform question, prevent us from going farther into it, without more distinct information.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

January 17. — The President in the chair. The following papers were read: "On Hypo-sulphathylic, Hypo-sulphamethylic, Bisulphathylic, and Bisulphamethylic acids, produced by the action of nitric acid on the sulphocyanides and bisulphides of Ethyl and Methyl," by J. S.

Muspratt, Ph. D. The author details the preparation of the sulphocyanides of ethyl and methyl by the action of equal measures of the strong solution of sulphocyanide of potassium on the solution of the respective lime salts of sulphate of ethyl and methyl, with the subsequent action of nitric acid, and of the mixture of chlorate of potash and hydrochloric acid, both on these compounds and on the bisulphides of ethyl and methyl. Their purification, and the analysis of their respective salts of baryta, lead, and copper, are then given. The composition of the baryta salts is as follows:

Bisulphithylate of baryta $C_2H_5S_2O_4BaO + Ag$
Hypo-sulphathylate $C_2H_5S_2O_4$ " "
Bisulphimethylete $C_2H_5S_2O_4$ " "
Hypo-sulphamethylete $C_2H_5S_2O_4$ " "

"On the Quantitative estimation of Phosphoric Acid, and on its presence in some of the marls of the upper Greensand formation," by J. C. Nesbitt, Esq. In the examination of the marls in question for phosphoric acid, the author adopted the method proposed by Fresenius, as the most accurate known, founded on the solubility of the double tartrate of iron and alumina in a liquid containing an excess of ammonia, and on the insolubility of the phosphate of magnesia and ammonia in the same medium; but finding that it was liable to yield erroneous results, experiments were instituted to ascertain the cause; and Mr. Nesbitt states that the solution should not be too concentrated, but of a light straw colour, that the tartaric acid is preferable in rather large quantity, and the ammonia also in considerable excess; the precipitate should be crystalline, and neither flocculent nor gelatinous, and that, if there should be any doubt as to the purity of the precipitate, it should be redissolved while in the hydrated state, a little tartaric acid added, and again precipitated by ammonia. By adopting these precautions, Mr. Nesbitt separated from this marl 2.31 p. c. of phosphoric acid, equivalent to 4.75 of bone phosphate.

"On the constitution of the Phosphates of the Organic Alkalies," by Thomas Anderson, M.D. After alluding to the labours of Regnault and Nicholson on this subject, the author proceeds to detail his own investigations and results. The salts analysed, and the formulæ derived, are as follows:

Phosphate of strychnia, $(C_8H_7N_3O_4HO)HO, PO_4$
" " monobasic
" " bibasic $2(C_8H_7N_3O_4HO)HO, PO_4 + 18HO$
" " brucia, bibasic $2(C_8H_7N_3O_4HO)HO, PO_4$
" " quina, bibasic $3(C_8H_7N_3O_4HO), O_4 + 6HO$
" " dry salt $3(C_8H_7N_3O_4HO), PO_4$

"These," Dr. Anderson continues, "are sufficient to establish satisfactorily the general constitution of the phosphates of the organic alkalies, and to show that they agree with the inorganic salts of that acid. Quina, which replaces three equivalents of basic water, may be compared to oxide of lead. Brucia may represent the inorganic alkalies, which replace two equivalents, while strychnia, which, under ordinary circumstances, replaces only a single equivalent of water, belongs to a class which has no analogue among the series of inorganic bases."

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

January 19. — William Pothergill Cooke, Esq., in the chair. The secretary read a paper, by Dr. Harding, "On some ancient Vases excavated by him from Tombs near Hexamill, on the Isthmus of Corinth." "In the autumn of 1846, having obtained, by private influence, an order from the Prime Minister, permitting me to excavate for antiquities, I proceeded," observes Dr. Harding, "to Corinth, and hearing that the peasants frequently found ancient tombs, containing vases, under the village of Hexamill, I proceeded thither with a party of labourers. Hexamill lies between Corinth and

its ancient part of Chinere, within three miles of the spot where the Isthmian games were celebrated. The ground about Hexamill is, for the most part, rudely cultivated, and grows good crops of wheat; ancient quarries also abound. The plan adopted in searching for tombs, is that of boring the ground with augers seven feet long until the instrument meets with some obstacle to its further progress, when it is withdrawn, and the ground is again pierced in other directions to ascertain the size and nature of the obstructions; this is also tested by the sound of the instrument striking upon it. When a tomb is discovered, and this is generally at a depth of about four feet, the earth is excavated in the usual manner in which graves are dug in England; and as soon as sufficient of the covering of the tomb is exposed, a man sits down with a heavy hammer (such as is used by masons), and with this a hole is made in the lid or covering to the tomb. A hand is then carefully introduced, and human bones, vases, &c. are generally extracted. The greatest number of vases that I found in any one tomb was fourteen; and children's tombs had proportionably small vases. Having in three days collected enough to load one of the small horses of the country, I got them on horseback to Corinth, whence they were sent to Athens, and afterwards by sea, via Malta, to London."

Mr. Birch stated, that although he was unable to give any account of the chemical constituents of the vases, or the particular manner of their fabrication, still he should be glad to offer a few remarks in reference to the specimens exhibited. It is only of late years (he observed) that the conclusion had been come to that large manufactures of vases existed in Greece; they had always been supposed to be of Etruscan produce. The fictile art had been supposed to be confined almost exclusively to Italy, although numerous excavations had been made at Athens, and a few at Corinth, which had produced specimens similar to those exhibited, and which he divided into classes. The most ancient vases (and which are distinguished from all others by the material of which they are composed,) are of a light yellow clay, and have figures and animals painted on them in a morone colour. Their date is supposed to be 616 years before Christ. A second class of vases is of a pale red clay, and the figures, instead of being of a morone colour, were traced in black, in order to show the details more distinctly. This style appears to date from the fifth to the middle of the fourth century before Christ. The third class is one in which the colour was laid on by means of a reed. But, perhaps, the highest style, and one peculiar to the vases found at Athens, is that in which the outline of the figures, &c., is traced on the body of the vase, in white paint, or a sort of carbonate of lime. The specimens exhibited, he thought peculiarly interesting, as deciding that the vases of Italy may be considered to be the manufacture of Greeks settled there, and not as having been imported from Greece into that country.

Dr. Harding stated that the tombs at Hexamill seem to have been scattered in irregular patches, but the cemetery appears to have been very extensive, measuring nearly half a mile each way. No inscriptions or marks whatever are visible on the stones of the tombs, nor is there any other apparent difference externally than that of size. The bones in them are tolerably perfect, and the skulls nearly entire. I found but one piece of metal, apparently part of a large bronze needle or bodkin. Generally, the contents of the tombs were in a wonderful state of preservation, considering that they are, in all probability, at least 2,000 years old.

After some remarks from other gentlemen, the further discussion of the subject was postponed till next meeting.

THE OPHIDIANS OF SOUTH AMERICA.

THE observations of M. Castelnau tend to establish that the ophidians individually are not more numerous in the equatorial regions of the New World than they are in our temperate countries, but that the species are infinitely more varied; and also that the proportion of the venomous species is slight compared with those that are not so. During the period of his travels—four years and a-half—with all his care, M. Castelnau has collected only ninety-one serpents, forming sixty-four species, of which fifty-three are harmless, and eleven venomous; and the number of individuals of the latter was only twenty-one. Under the geographical report, these ninety-one serpents were distributed as follows: from Rio de Janeiro to Santa Cruz de la Sierra, that is in a region of extreme heat, forty-three, of which eleven were venomous; in Bolivia and Peru, across the mountainous regions, and often cold, seven, of which one only venomous, found in the warm valleys of the Andes. On his return by Ucayala and the Amazon, M. Castelnau collected forty-three, of which nine were venomous. In regard to dispersion according to altitude, M. Castelnau observed that the ophidians collected by him were very rarely at an elevation of 2,000^m; he only met with two individuals at higher altitudes—one in the environs of Oruro, the other near Puno, in the Cordilleras of the Andes, at about 3,700^m; both were inoffensive, very small, and of a dull colour. The saurians, represented by the lizards, are very common on the Bolivian and Peruvian plateaux, at mean heights of from 3,000^m to 3,500^m. The batrachians appeared to M. Castelnau to be more elevated than all the others. He found a green frog at the entrance of the Cavern of Samson-Marchay, near Cerro de Pasco, more than 4,000^m high.

WHITE ZINC IN LIEU OF WHITE LEAD.

M. LECLAIRE, who constantly employs about two hundred painters in Paris, uses white zinc, which appears to afford all the qualities without any of the inconveniences of white lead. It is, he says, whiter than white lead; ground and used in oil, it reflects light instead of absorbing it; it furnishes finer and more transparent tones, it covers better, and, at equal weights, more; it is unalterable by sulphurous vapours, which instantly blacken paintings in white lead; and finally, the manufacture and employment of white zinc have no hurtful action on health. Since M. Leclaire has substituted white zinc for white lead, not only has no case of lead colic occurred, but he asserts that there has not appeared among his workmen any indisposition that could be attributed to their profession. But it must be observed also that M. Leclaire has obtained a drying basis from manganese, which has the property of drying white zinc more readily than litharge could do it.

Some of the colours most employed in painting are extracts of lead and of copper, and owe to those metals the defect of being changeable by sulphurous gas; mixed with white of zinc they become unalterable. "After several years' researches," says M. Leclaire, "I have produced a commencement of reform in painting by the substitution of inoffensive and unalterable colours for all those which had copper and lead for their basis, and in such wise that I can now affirm:—1st. That the health of a great number of men may be spared and without any disturbance to their profession: 2nd. That the exterior and interior of houses may be painted without the misery of seeing, with the least sulphurous emanation, the paintings change and blacken. And finally that pictures will no longer be exposed to change of appearance and of harmony, with time, as has happened to so many of the ancient masters."

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Entomological, 8 p.m.—British Architects, 8 p.m.—Chemical, 8 p.m.—Medical, 8 p.m.—Pathological, 8 p.m.

Tuesday.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ p.m.—Civil Engineers, 8 p.m.—Zoological, 8 p.m.—Demonstration by Dr. Melville, 9 p.m. Mr. Gosse on the Reptiles of Jamaica.—Syrro-Egyptian, 7½ p.m.

Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 8 p.m.—Graphic, 8 p.m.—Pharmaceutical, 9 p.m.—Ethnological, 8 p.m.—Literary Fund, 3 p.m.—London Institution, 7 p.m. Dr. Mantell on the extinct Ostrich-like Birds of New Zealand.

Thursday.—Royal, 8½ p.m.—Antiquaries, 8 p.m.—Royal Society of Literature, 4 p.m.—Medico-Botanical, 8 p.m.—*Friday.*—Astronomical, 8 p.m. (anniversary).—Royal Institution, 8½ p.m. Mr. Aspley Fellatt on the Curiosities of Glass Manufacture.—Philological, 8 p.m.—British Archaeological Association, 8½ p.m.

Saturday.—Royal Botanic, 3½ p.m.—Westminster Medical, 8 p.m.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Public Meeting.—January 28.—The Treasurer in the chair. Mr. E. Pretty exhibited impressions of two circular brass seals of the 14th century; one reading round the device of a hammer or mallet, between a *fleur-de-lis* and a star, ROLANT CHAVVET; the other, CAPUT IONNIS, the head of the Baptist in a charger; the former was found at Irthlingborough; the latter at Northampton, in the Castle-foss.

Mr. Solly laid upon the table a plan of the foundations of the theatre in progress of excavation at Verulam.

The Rev. H. F. Woolrych stated that the galleries in Watford Church having been condemned to demolition, some mural paintings have been discovered on two of the octagonal pillars which divide the nave from the north aisle. Tracings of some of these were exhibited.

Mr. F. Baigent exhibited a drawing of an early Norman font, which he had found filled with dirt and rubbish, in the belfry of Hurstbourne Priors Church, Hants.

Mr. W. Newton communicated an account of some Roman sepulchral remains found in cutting a part of the Great Northern Railway, near the village of Little Wymondly, Herts. Drawings of some of the urns discovered were exhibited.

The Rev. Beale Poste described some (presumed British) sepulchral remains, discovered during the last month by Mr. W. R. Binsted, F.G.S., in a stone quarry in the parish of Allington, about a mile north-west of Maidstone. It consisted of a skeleton, in good preservation, entombed in a cist of singular construction. A pit having been dug, 4 feet 6 inches long, by 3 feet broad, and 5 feet deep, the bottom and lower parts of the sides were worked and prepared in the same manner as clay is tempered for making pottery or bricks. When this had been sufficiently done, fuel was introduced and a strong fire made, which burnt into a solid substance of brick the bottom and lower parts of the sides. The corpse was then placed in it along with a quantity of moss, which was strewn on and about the body. From the nature of the cavity it appears the head must have been inclined upon the chest and the knees slightly raised. A dome was then made over the corpse, composed of rods of wood, upon which was placed tempered clay. Fuel was introduced and a strong fire again made, which burnt the dome into a complete vaulting of brick, above which was placed a layer of large stones. The skull indicated a person advanced in life; the skeleton is osteologically interesting, and the bones are so well preserved that Dr. Plomley and Mr. Binsted are actually endeavouring to re-connect and articulate the skeleton for a museum of natural history forming in Maidstone. Mr. Poste then gave reasons for supposing that the interment was connected with a Romano-British villa discovered about 150 yards from the site, by Mr. T. Charles, of Maidstone. A detailed description

of the construction of the vault, by Mr. Binsted, was appended to Mr. Poste's paper.

Mr. T. Brown, of Cirencester, communicated an account of recent discoveries of Roman remains at the Querns, near that town, including an inscribed monumental stone, stone coffins, urns, and a remarkable sarcophagus, formed apparently to contain a single urn which was found within it. It is cut in calcareous freestone, and when closed appears like the shaft of a column.

Mr. Crofton Croker exhibited an iron die for striking coins of John the Fifth of Portugal (1721), found in Southwark. It probably belonged to a forger of the time.

Mr. Croker then read a notice from Sir W. Betham, relating to the discovery of some Etruscan coins, in digging the foundation of a house on Arran Quay, in Dublin. Eight of these are similar to some figured in Sir William's *Etruria Celtica*; two, having a horse on one side and a wheel on the other of the common size of the *Asse*, appear to be different from any published by the Italian numismatists; another is a Roman *Asse* of the oldest type, with the head of Janus Bifrons on the obverse, and on the reverse, the prow of a ship, and the word ROMA under it. This discovery, Sir W. Betham remarked, was a new feature and ingredient in the history of Ireland.

A Roman bronze *statuette*, recently found at Colchester, was forwarded by Mr. W. Wire. The figure is of good workmanship, and represents a Genius or youthful Bacchus, holding in his left arm clusters of grapes or other fruit, and some also in the right hand, which is elevated above the head.

Mr. Roach Smith gave particulars relative to the discovery of the foundations and portions of the walls of a Roman building, during excavations for the site of the Coal Exchange, in Thames-street, opposite Billingsgate, prefacing his description of the remains with a complimentary tribute to the city surveyor, Mr. Bunning, who, with a degree of good taste and feeling, hitherto but little evinced in the City under similar circumstances, had stayed the demolition of the remains, and promptly placed himself in communication with the secretary of the Society of Antiquaries, and with Mr. Thomas Lott, whose exertions for the preservation of the City antiquities were well known. The result was, that although only a day or two had elapsed, the Association was in possession of careful drawings of the building, made by their draftsman, Mr. Fairholt. They were exhibited by Mr. Fairholt, and shewed the plan of the edifice, the construction of the hypocaust, &c. Two rooms have only as yet been partially laid open, one of which is paved with tessellated work; the other, above the hypocaust, is paved with a concrete of pounded tiles and lime. The walls are composed entirely of large red and pale yellow tiles. Mr. Bunning has ordered a careful excavation to be made, and it is probable more of the building will be brought to light.

A paper by Mr. J. W. Lukis, on the cromlech of Gavv' Innis, in the Morbihan, Brittany, was then read. Gavv' Innis is a small island, formed of granite, covered with a green sward, about a quarter of a mile in length. The tumulus is 30 feet high; the diameter at the top, and in circumference at the base, about 300 feet. The cromlech beneath consists of 14 props on the east side, 13 on the west, and 2 on the north, supporting in all 10 capstones. These props are covered with engraved lines, forming patterns somewhat resembling the tattooing of the New Zealander (rubblings of which, taken with hebl-ball, were suspended in the meeting-room). These are features, Mr. Lukis remarked, which denote a people far from being so rude and uncivilized as history has represented them; the difficulty of engraving a hard substance like

granite must be apparent. One of the props of quartz is not engraved, having been found too difficult, Mr. Lukis thinks, to engrave upon. The stones appear to have been engraved prior to their being placed in their present position, from the patterns on the sides being partly hid by the next adjoining props. Mr. Lukis then pointed out some analogous remains at Port Navallo, Locmariaker, Crach, and St. Pol de Léon. Several of the stones of cromlechs in Zealand are said to be engraved, but on the last the designs shew a more recent period, if they are intended to represent boats and galleys, as they are said to do; and he then suggested the mode adopted to engrave the stones with the instruments which have been discovered so plentifully in those parts.

At the conclusion of the paper, Mr. Crofton Croker observed, that notwithstanding the apparent resemblance to known artificial designs which these stones exhibited, he could not, without further evidence, be induced to believe them other than natural productions. During his researches in Ireland he had often met with stones, which he at first thought must have been sculptured and inscribed by the hand of man, but which were proved to be nothing more than the result of long-continued action of the atmosphere and water, which wore away the softer component parts, leaving the appearance of artificially cut lines. They must also bear in mind the discovery made in Denmark by their colleague, Herr Worsaae. For a long time it was believed that certain fantastic forms on the rocks were Runic inscriptions, and essays and books were written in explanation; but it was at length demonstrated by Herr Worsaae that the supposed runes were only the work of Nature.

Messrs. White and Newton also considered that the lines on the Gavr' Innis stones might be geologically accounted for: whilst Messrs. Price and Fairholt agreed with Mr. Lukis in considering them artificial.

The Chairman said the whole of the drawings of these extraordinary remains would be immediately published by the Association, to place the question fully and fairly before antiquaries and geologists, and by the next meeting they would endeavour to obtain specimens of the stones themselves.

Other communications were laid upon the table, including a catalogue of the large brass Roman coins found at Chesterford by the Hon. Mr. Neville, several of which are rare and interesting types.

THE ARCHEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

THE Dean of Westminster in the chair. In its January Monthly Meeting received a snubbing letter from Lord Malmesbury, in reply to a representation the central committee had offered to his Lordship, remonstrating against the removal of the rood-screen in Christchurch, Hants, a fine example of conventual architecture. His Lordship, in effect, told them, it was no business of theirs, as they did not pay any of the church-rates, and that the subject would receive proper consideration from the parties concerned. We trust, however, that cordial and intelligent archeologists will not be deterred from their endeavours to preserve national antiquities, when threatened with ruin, by such rebuffs as this. Whether in London or the Provinces, public opinion will reinforce them in every just and rightly conducted effort to save the interesting remains of bygone ages.

A paper was read "On the painted windows of Bristol Cathedral." The eastern one, the author, Mr. Winston, assigned to the time of Edward III., and those in the choir to a somewhat earlier period. Mr. Hudson Turner read an historical paper, drawn up from "a large collection of inedited letters of Edward II. when Prince of Wales, and recently discovered in the Chapter

House of Westminster." In one letter, A.D. 1306, to the Queen, the Prince requests to have *Perot Gaveston* for one of his Valets; and others show that the writer was somewhat at discord with his father; and not so with the musical science, of which he was very fond. He was a frequent purchaser of musical instruments, and sent his Rhymer, by name Robert, to the Prior of Shrewsbury, praying to have him taught to play the Crowthor by one of the Prior's musicians. Various antiquities in Worcestershire, at Arbroath, in Scotland, and Gilling Church, Yorkshire, were illustrated by communications from Mr. Gomonde, of Cheltenham, Mr. Cosmo Jones, and Mr. Goldie, of York; and the Secretary read a letter from the Rev. Mr. Bingham, Melcombe, Dorset, quoting a lease, *temp.* Edward III., in which provision is made for manuring a farm of 24 acres, and reserving as rent, one half the produce of all the grain grown thereon. Roman coins, reliquaries, Celtic relics, and other antiquities and articles of *virtu* from various quarters, were exhibited, and added much to the general effect of a very gratifying meeting.

NUMISMATIC SOCIETY.

January 27.—Mr. Berge, Treasurer, in the chair. Lieut. Forbes presented eight Chinese books, relating to the coins of the Chinese empire.

Mr. Roach Smith exhibited an unpublished variety of the Paxtype of the brass coins of Carausius, and a scarce small brass coin of Constantine, reverse, "*Sapientie Principis*" (size of the quinarius), both recently dug up in Cripplegate church-yard. Mr. Smith also exhibited an exceedingly rare example of a forged penny of Stephen, found in the Thames. The reverse is similar to that on a rare type of Henry I., but the portrait on the obverse is that of Stephen. It is well known that forgeries of the legal coins were common in the disturbed reign of Stephen, but no specimens of the counterfeit coins themselves, had before been met with.

Mr. Vaux read an account by himself of a discovery of Roman coins in the parish of Little Malvern, Worcestershire,* under the following curious circumstances:—As Mr. Mayne and his sons, during the month of August last, were geologizing in a small quarry on the side of the road leading from Little Malvern to Ledbury and Hereford, while turning over some stones, Mr. Mayne came, most unexpectedly, upon a considerable number of second brass Roman coins, which were lying loosely together about a foot under the surface, at the top of the pit. He collected about 200. The news of the discovery spread rapidly, and people flocked from all parts to reach the spot, and obtained a few more. On the following day a man searching more closely, found another collection in a light red-coloured earthen pot (fragments of which were exhibited); these coins, 60 in number, he sold shortly after to Mr. Warden, one of the Directors of the East India Company. The whole number amounted, Mr. Vaux calculated, to about 300; of these 200 were examined, which comprised 13 varieties, of which 27 are of *Diocletianus*; 64 of *Maximianus Hercules*; 36 of *Constantius Chlorus*; 2 of *Galerius Maximianus*; and 1 of *Maximinus Daza*; but which, at the same time, present only 25 varieties of legends, the other points on which they differ being confined to letters on the field, or in the exergue. The large majority were struck at Treves. Mr. Vaux then laid upon the table a detailed catalogue of the coins, and exhibited species of those in the possession of Mr. Warden, most of which were in fine preservation. The district in which they were found, it appears, is not remarkable for Roman remains.

Dr. L. Loewe read a paper on a Cufic gold

coin, in his possession, and considered to be an unique, issued in the reign of *Al-Aamir Badkham Allah*, the tenth Caliph of the Fatimite Dynasty. After giving a sketch of that dynasty, of the contests of the crusaders, under Baldwin, with the power of this Caliph and his predecessor, and of the characters and achievements of the two principal viziers of Al-Aamir, he mentioned some particulars respecting the mint established in this reign at New Cairo, and the custom of making "New Year's Presents" by the Caliph to his Officers of State. The Doctor then proceeded to read the inscriptions of the coin, which he translated in full with a detailed explanation of the Moslem customs, to which they referred. The chief point of curiosity in respect to the coin is, that it was one of the first issued from the mint at New Cairo, and that its date is expressed simply by the word *eight*, in Cufic characters,—a circumstance, which, from researches the Doctor has made, must be taken to signify the year 518 of the Mahommedan era. The weight is 55 grains; it is in a state of perfect preservation, and its designs and executions are remarkably neat. Dr. Loewe received it as a present during his stay at Damascus, from Bakhti Bey, the secretary to Ibrahim Pasha.

Mr. Akerman exhibited a large brass coin of the elder Faustine, reverse, *Pietas*, a female figure sacrificing. The coin is remarkable, Mr. A. observed, for the close resemblance of the vase held in the left hand of the female, to the celebrated enamelled one found in the Bartlow Hills, Essex, which, it is well known, are places of Roman sepulture; the vases accord in shape, which is globular, and also in the square handles. Mr. Akerman considered them to be of a peculiar kind, devoted to sacrificial purposes.

Mr. Smith communicated a catalogue of 192 large brass Roman coins, found at Chesterford, Essex, drawn up by the Hon. R. C. Neville.

FINE ARTS.

Prize Cartoons of 1845. On Stone. By T. H. Maguire. J. Hogarth.

THE readers of the *Literary Gazette* are aware of the Cartoon competition of 1845, the award of the premiums to Messrs. Armitage, Paton, and Tenniel, and our opinion of their works and this judgment. Having made reduced drawings of them, and resorted to lithography for their multiplication and transmission throughout the country, we have now the proofs before us; which, however, need little to be said beyond the praise that the merits of the originals made such a publication very acceptable to the lovers of art. Mr. Armitage's fine Allegory of the Spirit of Religion comes off exceedingly well, with its grand and simple forms, and has a very imposing effect. The same subject by Mr. Paton, more elaborately peopled, is in parts not so correctly rendered. The neck of the clinging female, for instance, is so sadly out of drawing as to appear quite a distortion. In the general tone there is both spirit and beauty. M. Tenniel's Allegory of Justice, with the innocent and good rejoicing on one hand and the criminal and wicked dismayed and punished on the other, shows to advantage in this, its new shape. The incident of the child of depravity seeking rescue and refuge from the impartial Judge tells admirably, and would be a speaking picture for the Association on behalf of Juvenile offenders. Independently of this, the lesson of tempering Mercy with Justice should never be lost sight of, in fact or imagination, in reality or allegory.

Portrait of John Merewether, D.D., Dean of Hereford. From a Drawing by C. Baugniot. J. Hogarth.

THE Dean of Hereford has attracted so much public attention of late, that we do not wonder

* Noticed in a preceding *Literary Gazette*.

to see his countenance in the printshop windows. The engravings are to be taken by subscription, and it may be presumed that the Church party which has gone against Dr. Hampden, will be a sufficiently numerous body to requite the labours and talents of the artists, who have produced this likeness. It is executed in a bold broad style, and a good resemblance. The Dean holds a letter in his hand, we do not know if it be that celebrated epistle he received from Lord John; and seems thoughtful and abstracted, as if the See of Hereford could not be seen, even in the distance. It is altogether a very clever piece of portraiture.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Feb. 1.

I HAVE no hope of giving you to-day any very interesting news. I would indeed sooner expect you to remedy the dearth; or, to be more explicit, I would ask you your reason for not acquainting your readers with the arrival, in London, of a Parisian celebrity,—of Gavarni, our Cruikshank, the delineator of our modern manners; of him whose clever caricatures will impart to our posterity a description of us most exact, most true to nature. Gavarni who is not only a caricaturist, but also possesses both the power of exciting our risible muscles, and the finest, the most graceful style of drawing, with the highest conception in colouring, is gone to London with a letter of recommendation from the Duc de Montpensier, to draw the portrait of your "beloved Queen," and of her cherished Consort. This mission is the consequence of an undertaking seemingly entered into by our Government, and which consists in creating, from the pencil of that eminently popular artist, a gallery of full-length portraits (lithographed) representing our illustrious contemporaries. I know that several distinguished personages take an interest in this project, which would have been partly realised by this time, were it not for the economical reductions forcibly imposed upon our budget of Fine Arts by the critical state of our Finances.

I know not whether Gavarni will meet with complete success, in such a way as to compel your admiration by his portrait of H.M. Victoria; but of one thing I have no doubt, which is that he will return with excellent sketches of your manners. His trip to England, illustrated, would certainly prove one of the most amusing narratives which could be imagined; and if, instead of being myself a writer, I edited the productions of others, I should not let this opportunity slip of publishing a book destined to achieve a double success, here, and on your side of the water.

Whilst we are kept in expectation of *Monte Cristo*, a monster drama, the representation of which will occupy at least two evenings, and promised by M. Alexandre Dumas, for this week, to the fortunate subscribers of the Théâtre Historique, (if so be that the Théâtre Historique boasts of a brace of subscribers,) Mlle. Rose Chéri has brought into favour, at the Gymnase, a short sentimental one-act piece, the leading idea of which is very touching. The subject of it is a young girl formerly consumptive, and sent to the genial climate of the Tropics for the purpose of restoring her health. She returns under the impression she is cured, and is on the point of marrying a young man she is much attached to, when an old doctor steps in and mars her prospects of happiness. He throws out innuendoes which spread alarm amongst the friends of the young bride, and which touch her in her dearest and most cherished hopes. This trying situation exhibits her with all the courage, all the resignation, of a lofty mind, concealing her secret terrors, and preparing her lover for a catastrophe which must, she believes, separate

them for ever. At this juncture, however, the old doctor, shocked at the consequences of his imprudence, determines upon at least verifying his sinister predictions. He uses the stethoscope with his young patient, and surprise, joy—a joy mingled with regret, beam in his countenance. Leonie is not dying; a Providential miracle has placed her completely without the reach of the fearful malady. Let her marry as soon as she pleases, neither she, her husband, nor her children, have any grounds for apprehension.

The scene of the Auscultation, admirably played by Rose Chéri, Brissant, and Ferrelle, produced a powerful effect, and was much applauded. The title of the piece is *Leonie*—the author is M. Léon Laya.

The Odéon has revived the *Antony* of M. Alex. Dumas, for an actor of much talent, Laferrière, whom his evil fate had led on to the left bank of the Seine.* *Antony*, formerly prohibited by the *Censure*, is one of those dramas which have drawn upon the French literature of the day the just anathemas of many religious and moral writers.

Speaking of Lausun, the other day, I forgot to mention one feature which went far towards securing the success of *Dejazet*—this is the richness of her costumes. One sword, enriched with brilliants, is quoted amongst other things, which cannot have cost less than 25,000*fr.* and it has been, in consequence, said of the brilliant Lausun, that he won his laurels at the point of the sword.

M. Edgar Quinet, the Radical professor, is on the point of publishing a volume entitled *Les Révolutions d'Italie*.

Galas come off in quick succession at the Jardin d'Hiver. After several balls in which Strauss' Band performed wonders, a concert is to be given there; M. Felicien David will be the conductor, and his two grand symphonies will be executed. *Après* of Felicien David: there is a rumour prevalent that he is to be entrusted with a libretto, *La Nonne Sanglante*, a portion of the music of which had been composed by M. Berlioz; and which Meyerbeer, so 'tis said, solicited of the author, M. G. Delavigne. This latter, alluding to the interminable delays indulged in by the illustrious composer in the production of two works long promised (*Le Prophète* and *L'Africain*), declined the honour intended for him by Meyerbeer, saying, not without some waggish intention,—"I am growing old . . . and would like to witness the representation of my works."

Mlle. Albion sung yesterday, for the benefit night of Ronconi, several fragments from *Lucresia Borgia*. The famous *Brindisi* of this opera is still the part in which she appears to greatest advantage.

The Opera has just concluded an engagement with Roger, the tenor of the Opera Comique; you also are destined to hear him at Covent Garden, if I am to credit the advertisements—and Viardot Garcia is also talked of, whom Meyerbeer would, say they, consider a fit interpreter of the principal rôle in the *Prophète*. As soon as the engagement shall have been signed, it seems that this opera, which has now almost become a myth, will be put in rehearsal. In the meantime, the authorities are actively busy with the ballet, *Les Cinq Sens*, and with a two-act opera of M. Benoist, a composer yet unknown to fame.

M. Victor Cousin has just published, in four volumes, his *Fragments Philosophiques*,† written at different periods. You will find in this work a chapter on Abélard, which we, for our

own part, prefer by far to the heavy monography of M. Ch. de Rémusat. You will also find therein the articles upon *Xenophanes* and *Zenon*, which created much sensation when they were first published, and throw much light upon the very cradle of human thought. Lastly, amongst the fragments which refer to co-temporaneous philosophy, the judgments pronounced upon La Romiguière and upon Maine de Biran possess much importance. M. Cousin is not only a philosopher; his style is of exceeding purity, and recalls to mind the best models of French eloquence; accordingly his works are as familiar to men of letters, generally, as they are to the more exclusive partisans of metaphysical studies.

The Association des Artistes have opened their third exhibition in the Boulevard Bonne-Nouvelle. Amongst the remarkable works to be seen there is the portrait of Descartes, painted at Stockholm by Sebastian Bourdon; and belonging to M. Letroune. The portrait of the Duc de Leediguères by Rigaud possesses, in point of delicacy of execution, qualities which render it one of the most remarkable performances of this master; a *Lavis* of Fraymond (*Le Portrait*) recalls to mind the drawings of Gavarni; a very fine Pastel of Latour (portrait of Madame Restout); two charming little paintings of Watteau (*L'Indifférent* and *La Finette*) engraved, the first by Scottin, the other by Andran, are there; also several by Chardin—you are aware how fond Diderot was of Chardin's works—which will increase the reviving favour now bestowed upon this clever artist; a Pastel of Mlle. Guimard, the celebrated courtizan of the XVIIIth century, by Carle Vanloo; two paintings of Bonington, masterpieces of colouring, delicacy, and elegance (a *Landscape* and a *Conversation*); several sketches and drawings of Proudhon; and lastly three oriental landscapes of Marilhat, whom, a short time since, his unquestionable talent did not preserve from dying without either fame or fortune. It is for the sake of artists like Marilhat that we ought to hope for the success of Exhibitions similar to that of the Association des Artistes.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Row between the French Professors and Government.—M. de Remusat has laid a petition on the bureau of the Chamber of Deputies, signed by 60 Parisian professors, which complains of certain regulations made by Government, which are prejudicial to the progress of education, and likewise the causes of the dispute which has arisen between Salvandy, the Minister of Public Instruction, and the Council of the Royal University. It appears that when the Minister of Instruction received the professors on new-year's day, he addressed them with much warmth; one of the professors attempted to justify the grounds of the petition, when he was stopped by the minister, whom the professors quitted in great wrath. Another dispute of a similar character has taken place in the Medical Faculty, at Montpellier.

Madame Cinti Damareau has announced her farewell concert at Paris, in consequence of the decline of her brilliant vocal powers.

Napoleon's Cenotaph.—The Emperor of Russia has presented several enormous and magnificent blocks of black and veined marble, for the completion of Napoleon's cenotaph, which is advancing but slowly, though fourteen or fifteen artists are always at work in sculpturing the statues, medallions, and basso-reliefs which are to ornament it.

Padre Ryllo, the Jesuit traveller, and his party of six companions have been murdered on the borders of Abyssinia; whither they had proceeded from Egypt and Nubia with the view to convert the natives.

* As we should say of the Victoria and Surrey Theatres—the "*rise gauche*," corresponding with our "*surrey side of the water*."—Ed. L.G.

† *Fragments Philosophiques pour faire suite au Cours de l'Histoire de la Philosophie.* 4 vols. Ladrange, ed.

Roman Catholic University.—It is the intention of the King of Prussia to found a Roman Catholic University in his dominions, probably at Munster.

New Method of Setting Leeches.—Dr. Rennes, member of the French Academy, states that the most rapid way of setting leeches, is to immerse them for a minute in very weak wine and water,—it should be hot, however, as this produces the greater stimulus. In the *Hôtel Dieu*, at Paris, a somewhat similar plan has been practised for some time, namely, steeping a handkerchief in pure wine, and placing the leeches in it, pressing them tightly, and then applying them to the part.

Schiller's Bell.—Mr. Stadtfeld, a young Belgian composer, has just published a touching romance, an imitation of Schiller's "Founding of the Bell," and seems (say the Newspapers) to have drunk in the spirit of Schiller.

Schools in Belgium.—The number of primary schools for girls in Belgium is 609; boys do. 808; total 3,632, and including Liège, they amount to 4,049. The number of pupils 355,560; the number of teachers, 2,341.

Ancient Remains at the Rhine.—The waters of the Rhine are at present so low that the basement of the piers of the great bridge built over that river by the Emperor Constantine, A.D. 308, are to be seen. Active search is being made to discover some remains of the bridge which was thrown across the Rhine by Julius Cæsar, but hitherto without effect.

BIOGRAPHY.

THE AMATEUR FANCY FLORIST.

THE province of biography is to note the departure from the cares and pleasures of this transitory state, of persons who, by any peculiar qualifications, are distinguished from the general mass of mankind; and the monarch, the hero, the poet, the philosopher, from the lofty and striking scenes of their lives, find ready biographers to emblazon their acts, and perpetuate their memory. But there are others who deserve a passing notice, whose unobtrusive occupations and quiet habits, are more screened from observation; and of such a one we have to record the death in Charles Baron, Esq., of Saffron Walden, whose admiration of the fairest flowers, and ardent perseverance as an amateur in their culture, rendered him remarkable among the lovers of this grateful and gratifying pursuit. He was a most assiduous cultivator of what are termed fancy flowers, and, with several species, carried success to an extraordinary degree. His collection of tulips, (though he appears to have made up his mind never to allow himself to be led away by his particular fancy, and has been heard to say he would never give twenty pounds for a tulip, yet known in more than one instance to give nineteen guineas for a single root, thus keeping within his saving clause by one shilling,) is one of the finest, and, it is not too much to say, perhaps, the most correct in the kingdom; and the beauty of their companion ranunculuses, unless seen, cannot be imagined. His pansies, too, are distinct from all others, and unique; and by twenty years close attention to that noble, but degraded flower, the hollyhock, he succeeded in bringing it to a pitch of beauty and correctness of form, which could scarcely have been conceived. His taste for natural history, and for science and art generally, was evinced by the early and zealous support he gave to that fine institution, the Museum of Saffron Walden. He died struggling with a stout heart and great patience against a painful malady, the last survivor of his family, and unmarried, in the 72nd year of his age, on January 3rd, and was followed to his long home by the corporate body, his neighbours, and many of the inhabitants of the town.

[From a Correspondent: and we think such

characters well deserving a tribute in a literary journal. The elegant and delightful employment of time in cultivating to perfection the most fragrant or lovely productions of Nature, is no useless or unprofitable application of that inestimable gift. To charm the human sense, and elevate the mind, is, on the contrary, at once an elegant and an improving art.]

"Tom Welsh," a name so long familiar to, and distinguished in the musical world, has ceased to be. Mr. Welsh died at Brighton, on Monday, aged 68, leaving a widow (originally his gifted pupil, Miss Wilson), to lament his loss. With her he journeyed into Italy, for her improvement in vocalization; but she unfortunately ruptured a blood-vessel, which prevented her farther professional progress, and soon after became the wife of her master, who had previously educated Miss Stephens, Miss Shireff, Mr. Sinclair, and Mr. Charles Horn, for the stage and concert room. He was a very able teacher, and had himself an extraordinary voice, which could range from a very deep base to a high tenor falsetto. Mr. Welsh was the possessor of Harlow's famous picture of the Kemble Family; which we last saw at Mr. Kirkman's, the piano forte maker, in Soho-square.

Redmond Anthony, Esq., died recently at Piltown, Ireland. He was known for his interesting and valuable collection of Irish antiquities, which with true feelings of benevolence, such as are rarely displayed and worthy of example, he exhibited for the benefit of the Piltown Fever Hospital, and realized for that charitable institution several hundred pounds. He was an intelligent antiquary, a warm and kind-hearted friend, and an honest and charitable man.

Also recently, the Rev. James Mockler, Rector of Litter, near Fermoy, an ardent collector of antiquities and coins, of which he possessed valuable specimens. The collection will probably be brought to the hammer in London.

THE DRAMA.

Her Majesty's Theatre will take the start of Covent Garden about a fortnight in opening. To the performers we mentioned three weeks ago, we see added now the names of Adelaide Molteni, much improved since she pleased in London a few years since; Luisa Abadia, from La Scala; Mlle Schwarz, a contralto, from Vienna; Signor Crivelli, from La Fenice; Signor Cuzzoni, a tenor; and Signor Belletti. Laboetto is the name of the new primo tenore, which we could not remember when writing our former notice; and, with Jenny Lind, Lablache, F. Lablache, Gardoni, Coletti, Bouché, and a strong ballet corps, we have here a stout competition with the powerfully arrayed forces of the rival house.

The Covent Garden Opera Season will, we understand, open with *Tancredi*; for which there is a most admirable cast.

Drury Lane.—On Saturday the Pantomime gave place to a pretty little divertissement called *L'Invitation à la Fête*, the arrangement of which displays considerable artistic skill; the dances are also various and characteristic; particularly a *pas de huit* executed by eight juveniles, led by little Miss Ryan. It was danced in a style of neatness and finish that drew down hearty applause, and a well-merited encore. On Thursday, a further attraction was added in the re-appearance of Mlle. Fuoco, who introduced a *pas de genre*, and a *pas de deux* with M. Zarystowski, in both of which she displayed great grace. She has improved very much since her last appearance, and executes some difficult

posés and *pas* with the utmost dexterity and certainty, which were rewarded with great applause and a shower of bouquets.

Sadler's Wells.—*Hamlet*, with a powerful cast, admirably put upon the stage, has been added to the Shaksperian stock at this theatre. It is acted with great care and discrimination by most of the performers concerned, and these consist of the principal strength of the company, including Mr. Phelps, G. Bennett, Younge, Marston, and Scharf, Miss Laura Addison and Miss St. George.

Olympic.—On Monday evening, Mr. G. V. Brooke appeared in the part of *Sir Giles Overreach* in Massinger's play of *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*; and while we admit the display of ability of no ordinary kind, we do not think his delineation of the character likely to raise his reputation as a Tragedian; it was frequently very tame, at times ran into rant, and brought out his faults more prominently than the *Othello*. Besides, we think he has adopted a mistaken reading of the part. *Sir Giles* is a Hypocrite, not a Ruffian. The other characters are sustained so very indifferently that they do not require or deserve notice.

Marylebone.—Massinger's *New Way to Pay Old Debts* was also produced at this house on Monday; the part of *Sir Giles* being sustained by Mr. Graham and the whole play well acted throughout.

VARIETIES.

Damascus Blades have long been famed, and we are always very dubious of fine names; but we cannot help mentioning, for the benefit of our bearded friends, the luxury of a patent recently taken out for razors of Damascus steel. We found them certainly excellent in the coldest weather, and as well adapted to smooth life as the swords were to abridge it with as little inconvenience or suffering as possible.

Mrs. Glascock, the widow of the late Captain Glascock, has had presented to her £100 out of Her Majesty's Bounty Fund. Were the Literary Pension Fund what it ought to be, she were well entitled to a similar annual provision.

The Western Literary Institution.—We were glad to observe the other night, from the well-lighted windows in Leicester-square, that this useful, popular Institution had found means to revive from its ashes. May it resemble the Phoenix!

Shakspeare's House.—The question that was raised a short time since regarding the truth of the tradition which assigned this house as the birth-place of the poet, may be considered as set at rest by a document discovered by Mr. Halliwell, and printed in his recent life of Shakspeare. It was previously known that John Shakspeare, the poet's father, lived in Henley Street, in 1552, and that he purchased two houses in the same street in 1575; but no one had discovered in which of these houses he resided. Now, in 1596, John Shakspeare sold a small fragment of land situated at the end of Henley Street, and the indenture conveying the purchase distinctly states it to be bounded on the east side "by the tenement of me John Shakspeare," and as part of the property "in the tenure or occupation of me the aforesaid John Shakspeare." The house now shown as the birth-place of William Shakspeare is unquestionably the tenement here described, and no better proof of its authenticity can be hoped for, after such a lapse of time.—*Builder.*

The late Mr. Seward.—This winter has been fatal to architects; Mr. Henry Hake Seward is to be added to the list of the departed. Mr. Seward was Assistant Surveyor-General of the Office of Works, to which situation he was appointed on the resignation of Mr. Robert Brown, a pupil of Sir William Chambers. Mr. Seward was an early member of the Institute of Architects.—*Builder.*

The Discovery of Coal in Vancouver's Island, of a superior quality, and in great abundance, is an event of considerable importance as regards the future progress of commerce and civilization. It is found in vast fields, and even in great external clumps, on the north and east sides of the island, and the natives can bring it to the shore at so marvellously cheap a rate, that its influence on the steam navigation in the Pacific, and on the farthest west coasts of America, can hardly be over-rated.

New Bishops.—Notwithstanding the difficulties which now seem to stand in the way of Bishop-making, it is said to be the intention of Government to sanction and aid the endowment of Colonial Sees, first at Hong Kong, and thereafter at Sierra Leone, Western Australia, the Mauritius, and Prince Rupert's Island.

M. Jullien has been enchanting the Northern Athens with his concerts, and a superb Fancy Ball.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Macaulay's Lays of Ancient Rome, &c., new edition, foolscap, 4s. 6d.—Robinson's (James) Whole Art of making British Wines, Cordials, and Liqueurs, foolscap, 6s.—Hilary's Practical English Composition, Part I. 18mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.—Levens: or the Doctrine of Education, from the German, by J. P. Richter, post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.—Fanny the Milliner, by Charles Rowcroft, 8vo, cloth, 7s.—White's (Thomas) Theory and Practice of Ship-Building, 8vo, cloth, 16s.—Nine Books of Prussian History, by L. Ranke, translated by Franz-Demmler, Vol. I., 10s. 6d.—History of the Modern Music of Western Europe, by K. G. Kiesewetter, translated by K. Müller, 8vo, cloth, 12s.—Steps to the Altar, by W. E. Scudamore, 18mo, cloth, 1s.—Vistatio Infirmitum, 12mo, cloth, 16s. morocco, 20s.—Reminiscences of Prince Talleyrand, 2 vols. post 8vo, cloth, 21s.—Arnold's Second Latin Book, fourth edition, 12mo, cloth, 4s.—Alford's Poems, 2 vols, 12mo, cloth, 12s.—Story of the Peninsular War, Part III, sewed, 2s. 6d.—Treachery, a Novel, 3 vols. post 8vo, boards, 31s. 6d.—Mac Farlane's Our Indian Empire, 2 vols. post 8vo, cloth, 10s.—Recollections of Jamaica, by B. J. Vernon, foolscap, cloth, 5s.—A First Course of Mathematics, by John Hattersley, B.A.—Usher's Works, Vol. I. containing Life, 8vo, boards, 10s. 6d.—8vo, cloth, 12s.—Skilling's (Thomas) Farmer's Ready Reckoner, 12mo, cloth, second edition, 2s. 6d.—A Book of Ballads, from the German, by Percy Boyd, Esq., post 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Campbell's Shakespeare, new edition, 8vo, cloth, 10s.—Oke's Synopsis of Summary Convictions, 8vo, 14s.—Encyclopedia of Natural History, 4to, cloth, 52s. 6d.—Smith on Mercantile Law, fourth edition, 8vo, 32s.

DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1848.	h. m. s.	1848.	h. m. s.
Feb. 5 . . .	12 14 17.0	Feb. 9 . . .	12 14 31.1
6 . . .	14 21.8	10 . . .	14 39.6
7 . . .	14 25.7	11 . . .	14 33.3
8 . . .	14 29.8		

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We beg to say to Mr. Charles Edward that we gave no opinion whatever on the points quoted from Dr. Croly's Preface to his Sermons, in the *Literary Gazette*. We left them to speak for themselves, and agreeably to the principles on which this Journal has been conducted since its commencement, simply reported the facts and polemics, and offered no comment on such controversial topics. The following *naïve* epistle relates to a matter similar to Dr. Croly's fracas with the Managers of the Foundling Hospital; and refers to the Asylum for Female Orphans, at Lambeth. It is difficult for even Christian men, of gentlemanly feelings and education, to keep their tempers quite smooth under such circumstances.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.

SIR,—To Dr. Croly's remarks upon the Committee of Charities, permit me to add a case in point. Arriving upon the threshold of a Chapel, a few Sundays since, for the purpose of preaching to a friend who was engaged elsewhere, I was met on the mat, and informed most testily, by one of the Committee, that my friend's absence would be a loss of half a guinea to the plates—in other words, that my preaching would be productive of such fatal results! My "losing" Sermon has since been honoured with a place in a popular periodical, and has more graciously received at the hands of the public than the preacher was at the hands of the Committee. I enclose, for your private inspection, the Sermon, and the actual name of your obliged friend,

HALF A GUINEA.

C. G. F.—We believe that Soane's *Spanish Dictionary*, and Whitehead's *Spanish Grammar* are the best our correspondent can procure.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.

GRAND OPERA. M. BERLIOZ'S CONCERT—MILIE PUC-
CO. MR. REEVES' BENEFIT, and THE NIGHT BUT FOUR.

M. JULLIEN has the honour to announce that the Theatre will, until the termination of the Subscription Nights, be opened three times in each week, viz. Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. On Monday M. BERLIOZ'S CONCERT will take place, under the special patronage of H.R.H. Prince Albert, which M. JULLIEN begs to assure the Patrons of the Theatre and the Public will be an "Affaire musicale" of the greatest interest, and, he trusts, worthy of the high patronage bestowed on it. The music will be exclusively the composition of M. Berlioz, and be executed by 200 Performers. For full particulars see the bills.

On Wednesday the performance will be for the benefit of Mr. REEVES, it being his last appearance but four in London previous to the termination of his engagement. Full particulars will be duly announced.

On Friday next MOZART'S Opera, the Marriage of Figaro, will be produced, the rehearsals of which have unavoidably been postponed. After which the new divertimento, in which Mlle. Fucoco will appear.

The last night of the Opera will be Friday, Feb. 25th, and the season be terminated, on Monday, Feb. 26th, with a

GRAND BAL MASQUE.

On Monday, March 6th, the Theatre will re-open with Franco's celebrated equestrian troupe from the Cirque National of Paris, under the direction of M. Dejean.

Mrs. REEVES' BENEFIT.

Mrs. REEVES has the honour to announce that his Engagement at the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, being near its termination, his BENEFIT will take place on Wednesday next, February 9th. The Performance will consist of Donizetti's Opera, *Two Brides* or *LAMMERMOOR*, and other Entertainments, in which Mrs. DOLRY, Miss BIRCH, Miss MITRAN, Miss MISSENT, Miss LEA, and Madame DORUS GRAS, &c., &c., will perform. Also, M. GREGG, and Mr. SANTIAGO, will perform. The whole of the Scene from Bellini's Opera, *LA SONNAMBULA* by Mrs. REEVES, concluding with the New Divertissement, in which Mlle. FUCOCO will make her first appearance.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.—Under the Immediate

Patronage of His Royal Highness PRINCE ALBERT, M. BERLIOZ'S CONCERT will be given, on Monday, February 7th, on which occasion he will have the honour of presenting to an English Audience several of the compositions which during the last few years, have received the most distinguished approbation of His Majesty Louis Philippe, His Majesty the Emperor of Russia, His Majesty the King of Prussia, His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, &c. Principal Vocal Performers:—Mr. Reeves, Mr. Weiss, Mr. Gregg, and Madame Dorus Gras. The Orchestra and Chorus will consist of 200 Performers. The whole of the Music is the composition of M. Berlioz. Free Admission as usual. The Doors will be open at Half-past Seven. The Concert to commence at Eight o'clock. Places and Private Boxes to be had at the Box-office.

GRISI as NORMA, Jenny Lind in the character

of the Figlia del Reggimento, Edward the Sixth, the benevolent Pope Pius IX., Henry VIII., and James I., the Heroes Hardings and Gough, the whole in new and magnificent dresses, got up for the present season. Open from 11 till dusk, and from 7 till 10 at night. Admission 1s. 6d. in the evening. Tickets 1s. 6d. and 1s. 3d. in the metropolis.—*The Times*.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALL MALL.

THE GALLERY for the EXHIBITION and SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS will be OPENED on MONDAY NEXT, the 7th inst., and CONTINUE OPEN daily from TEN till FIVE.—Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 1s.—WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

CURE OF STAMMERING. MR. HUNT,

late of TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, begs to announce his return to Town for the season.

Mr. H. proposes giving instructions every Monday, at 4 p.m., to poor persons selected by and in the presence of distinguished Medical and Literary gentlemen.

A Prospectus, containing Terms, and Testimonials of permanent Cures effected during the last Twenty-one Years, sent on application, to every part of the Kingdom, free of expense.

24, REGENT-STREET, CORNER of ARGYLE PLACE.

THE BOWYER PICTORIAL GALLERY.

The sale projected and instituted for the DISTRIBUTION of this magnificent COLLECTION of WORKS of ART, the published value of which is estimated at upwards of £20,000, will SHORTLY TAKE PLACE. The celebrated Bowyer Bible, valued at £3,000, is the principal feature of the collection. Early application at the Bowyer Gallery, 25, Golden-square, should be made by the public. Post-office orders should be made payable to Mrs. Mary Perkes, at the Branch-office, Charing-cross.

HENDRIE'S PATENT PETROLINE SOAP

has realised in practice all the promised beneficial effects on excoriations and eruptive affections of the cuticle. The "COSMETIC PETROLINE SOAP," for the habitual use of the toilet, is found to have an equal beneficial influence on the hands and on the most delicate skin; or in the nursery, for infants. The "PETROLINE SAVON SOAP" is peculiarly bland and balsamic, allaying the irritation felt in the employment of the ordinary alkaline compositions.

A more detergent antiseptic, with additional petroleum, named "DISINFECTANT SOAP," is prepared for inveterate cuticular affections of long standing; and, from experience in several public schools, where it has been employed in washing children's heads, it has proved an efficient specific for, and a complete protection against, the troublesome complaint known as ringworm.

The Disinfectant Soap, being at a moderate price, is available for all classes; and is used with great success, in purifying linen after infectious diseases; indeed, the use of it may, in many cases of typhus and other contagions, be considered a beneficial antidote.

R. HENDRIE,

PERFUMER TO HER MAJESTY.

12, and 15, TICKNOR STREET, REGENT'S QUADRANT.

CLERICAL, MEDICAL, AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph Moore, M.D., Chairman.
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Joseph Henry Green, Esq.
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IN addition to Assurances on Healthy Lives, this Society continues to grant Policies on the Lives of Persons subject to Gout, Asthma, Epitupure, and other Diseases, on the payment of a Premium proportioned to the increased risk. The plan of granting Assurances on Invalid Lives originated with this Office in the beginning of 1824.

Every description of Assurance may be effected with this Society and Policies are granted on the lives of Persons in any station, and of Every Age.

The Rates of Premium are lower than at most other offices.

BONUSES.

The two first Divisions averaged 100 per cent. on the Premiums paid. The Third, £26 per cent. The Fourth Bonus, declared January, 1847, averaged rather more than £36 per cent. and, from the large amount of Profit reserved for future appropriation, and other causes, the Bonuses hereafter are expected to exceed that Amount. The Society's Income, which is steadily increasing, is now upwards of £116,000 per annum.

Tables of Rates (with the last Report) can be obtained of GEO. H. PINCKARD, Resident Secretary, No. 39, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London. The usual Commission allowed to Solicitors and Agents.

MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LIN-

COLNSHIRE RAILWAY.—Notice is hereby given that the ordinary HALF-YEARLY MEETING of the PROPRIETORS of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company will be held, for the purpose of the receipt of the accounts and the declaration of the dividend of the said Company, on WEDNESDAY the 16th day of February next, at one o'clock.

And notice is hereby further given, that an EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING of the Proprietors of the said Company will be held at the same place, at Three o'clock in the afternoon of the 16th day of February next, for the purpose of the approval of the Proprietors present at the said Extraordinary Meeting, Drafts of the following Bills, now depending in, or about to be introduced into Parliament; that is to say:

1st. "A Bill for vesting in the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company the Canal Navigation from Manchester to and near Ashton-under-Lyne and Oldham."

2nd. "An Act for enabling the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company to make improved communications to their Station in Manchester."

3rd. "A Bill to enable the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company to carry the Line of their Railway across Sheffield-street, in Manchester, to increase their Station Accommodation at Manchester and Stalybridge, and for other purposes."

4th. "An Act for enabling the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company to make a Railway to Barnsley, with Branches therefrom, all in the West Riding of the county of York."

5th. "An Act for vesting in the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company, the Sheffield Canal."

6th. "A Bill to enable the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company to construct an additional or enlarged Station at Sheffield, and to make a Branch Railway to the Sheffield Canal."

7th. "A Bill for improving the Steam Communication across the river Humber, belonging to the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company, for erecting a Pier at Kingston-upon-Hall, and enlarging the Works at New Hall; for making a connecting line near Huddersfield, in the county of Lincoln; for regulating the Pilage of Great Grimsby; and for amending the Acts relating to the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company."

And 8th. "A Bill for enabling the Manchester, South Junction, and Altrincham Railway Company to provide additional Station Accommodation in Manchester, and for other purposes."

And notice is hereby further given that the Registry of Transfers of Shares in the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway, will be closed from the 2nd to the 16th day of February next, both days inclusive.

YARBOROUGH, Chairman.

JOHN CHAPMAN, Deputy-Chairman.

JAMES MEADOWS, Secretary.

Manchester, Jan. 5, 1848.

THE GREATEST CURES OF ANY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

AMPUTATION OF TWO LEGS PREVENTED.

Extract of a Letter dated Rochester, February 19th, 1847, from the

Sir,—My dear Sir, I am a poor fellow, and have been a long time in the hospital, and have had two very bad legs, one with eight Ulcers on it, the other with three, they were in such a fearful state that the effluvia from them was very great. Some time since he made a journey to Dublin for the purpose of consulting some of the most eminent professional men, but returned home to his family with the choice of either one of two alternatives—to have both legs amputated, or die.

On his way home he met a Gentleman in the Coach who recommended the use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which he had recourse to, and was perfectly cured by their means alone.

To Professor Holloway. (Signed) CHARLES TULLY.

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